THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N° LXXII.—Vol. XII.] *For* NOVEMBER, 1809. [New Series.

"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—Dr. Johnson.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Two original Letters *from* M. Campomanes, *of the Royal Academy of History at Madrid, and* Dr. Robertson, *the Historian of America.*

Sir,

Dugald Stewart, in his account of the life and writings of Dr. Robertson, p. 78, speaking of his History of America, says,—

"The Spanish nation were not insensible to what they owed to Dr. Robertson for the temperate spirit with which he had related this portion of their story. On the 8th of August, 1777, he was unanimously elected a member of the Royal Academy of History at Madrid; in testimony of their approbation of the industry and care with which he has applied to the study of Spanish history, and as a recompence for his merit in having contributed so much to illustrate and spread the knowledge of it in foreign countries. The Academy, at the same time, appointed one of its members to translate the history of America into Spanish; and it is believed, that considerable progress had been made in the translation, when the Spanish government, judging it inexpedient that a work should be made public, in which the nature of the trade with America and the system of colonial administration were so fully explained, interposed its authority to stop the undertaking."

Authentic copies of the letters written on the above occasion by M. Campomanes to Dr. Robertson, to communicate his election, and by the latter in reply, having lately fallen into my hands, I transmit them to you in the original Spanish, together with translations, judging them not unworthy of preservation in your valuable miscellany. It was not one year after the date of Dr. Robertson's reply, namely in the month of January 1779, that the Spanish government deemed it right to prohibit the work which had procured him an admission into the Royal Academy of History at Madrid. Strict orders were sent to all the sea-ports and custom-houses to prevent the introduction of the History of America into the kingdom in any language whatsoever; and the Academy were directed to nominate two of their members to impugn and criticise Dr. Robertson's book. This was not, however, done, the Academy having pertinently replied, that they would willingly accede to the desire of the government, provided they were also at liberty to appoint two others to defend the work. Don Ramon de Guevara's translation, which was almost ready for the press, was, of course, included in the proscription.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Nov. 1, 1809. S. H. W.

Letter from M. Campomanes, in Behalf of the Royal Academy of History at Madrid, to Dr. Robertson.

Mui senor mio, seria inutil estender me en manifestar a V. S. quanta estimacion hacen los Espanoles literatos de sus obras, y los motivos que me obligan a escrivir esta carta. Despues de haver escrito a V. S. la historia de su patria con tanta concision y acierto, emprendrò la de Carlos V, en la mas delicada crisis de Europa; desempeno la V. S. con admiracion comun, penetrando los mayores arcanos de la constitucion de nuestra monarchia Espagnola. Però que mucho a vista de su excellente discurso sobre el gobierno feudal desde la décadencia del

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.

imperio Occidental hasta el tiempo del mismo Carlos? En el se ven desembueltas por otro aspecto aquellas particulares costumbres que mesclaron la Barbarie Tartara con un desprecio alto de los vencindos; y un descuido de todas las clases de los pueblos, a excepcion de pocas privilegiadas. Ningun verdadero amor a las artes, y un general abandono de las investigaciones utilos, substituyendo en su lugar las sutilezas escolasticas, dictadas en las celdas de los solitarios o cenovitas, y trasladadas despues a las universidades literarias. Es cierto que los nuevos descubrimientos del Oriente, y del Occidente, fueron parte para sacar la Europa del espiritu feudal. V. S. da a estas descubrimientos en sus dos primeros tomos de la America aquella serie, y enlace de la historia antigua y moderna, a que pueden alcanzar pocos hombres. Yo he leydo el primerlibro con admiracion, y un gusto indecible. El mismo he advertido en la celebre contraversia del obispo de Chiapa, cuya disputa resuelve V.S. con un juicio superior. Yo pensava escrivir a V.S. por mas estenso; ahora me reduzco a remitir a V. S. el titulo de academico que la real Academia de la Historia, con universal acclamacion, me ha encargado de dirigirle por mano de Mylord Grantham. Espero en breve, y segun lo permitan los muchos negocios que me rodean, remitir a V. S. algunas observaciones; y la primera acerca de si el derecho y espiritu feudal han tenido propiamente lugar en Espana. La traduccion que se esta haciendo por don Ramon de Guevara de la historia de los descubrimientos de America, a vista de la Academia, tiene una fraze que parece original; y al parecer exprime con mucha propriedad la fluidel, y la elaquente diccion del autor original. Yo, en mi particular, doy a V.S. gracias por las honras que me hace en sus escritos. Mis occupaciones son tales que no me dejan tiempo para vacar seriamente a quellas detinidas comparaciones de las edades, de las costumbres, de la diversidad de los goviernos, y de las causas que han influido en las catastrofes politicus de las naciones mas dignas. Esto es lo que save desempenar V. S. desde su gavinete, como si estubiera entre nosotros, sin declinar en parcialidad. Yo me ofresco a V.S. con todas veras, y puedo asagurarle sin lisonja que pocos libros han podido grungear una estimacion tan solida entre las gentes de letras de este pays entre tanto. Pido a Dios guarde su vida muchos anos. Madrid y Septrembre 29 de 1777.

Translation of the above.

Sir,—It appears almost unnecessary for me to bear testimony to you of the estimation in which all intelligent Spaniards hold your works, as well as of the motives which impel me to write to you. After having composed the history of your own country with so much accuracy and acuteness, you undertook, in that of Charles V, a description of the most important crisis of Europe. In this arduous undertaking you have acquitted yourself so as to excite universal admiration, penetrating into that most profound arcana of our Spanish monarchy. But what shall I say on the subject of your excellent discourse on the feudal government from the fall of the western empire till the age of Charles V? We there behold, developed and placed in a new point of view, the peculiar manners which were introduced by those barbarian Tartars, in their proud disdain for the vanquished, and in their total disregard of all the classes of the community, save a few privileged orders. Thenceforward all true love of science was lost; all useful disquisitions were abandoned, and in their stead arose the subtleties of the schools, engendered in the solitary cells of monks and hermits, and afterwards transferred into universities of literature. It is certain that the new discoveries, both in the east and in the west, constituted one of the causes which emancipated Europe from the feudal system. In the two first volumes of your America, you place those discoveries in an order, a series, interlacing and combining so naturally with them the events both of ancient and of modern history, that few men could have succeeded in. I have perused the first volume in particular with a degree of admiration and pleasure that is not easy to express; and I can say the same with

respect to the celebrated dispute relative to the Bishop of Chiapa, which you decide with superior judgment. I had intended to have written you more at large, but I find myself compelled for the present to confine myself to the transmission to you of the title of Academician, which the Royal Academy of History have, with unanimous acclamation, charged me to convey to you, through the medium of Lord Grantham. In the mean time I hope, if the many occupations which call for my attention permit me, to transmit a few observations to you; the first of which will relate to the question, whether the feudal system, and the rights derived from it, ever existed in Spain. The translation of your History of America, which is making, under the eyes of the Academy, by Don Ramon de Guevara, is in a style of originality, which appears to convey with spirit and propriety the fluency and the eloquent diction of the author. On my own part, I have to render you my thanks for the honour you bestow upon me in your writings. My occupations are such, that they do not leave me sufficient leisure to reflect, as seriously as I could wish, on the comparative effects of the various ages, manners, governments, and other causes which have influenced the political catastrophes of the most celebrated nations. It is this which you so well know how to do from the interior of your closet, as accurately as if you lived in the ages and places you describe, without being biassed by prejudice or partiality. I sincerely affirm, and can assure you, without any flattery, that few books have obtained amongst the literati of this country a more solid reputation than yours has acquired. I pray God to preserve your life for many years.—Madrid, the 29th September, 1777.

Dr. Robertson's Answer was written in Spanish, and the following is an exact Copy of it:—

En el Collegio de Edimburgo, a 3 de Enero de 1778.

Mui senor mio, Milord Grantham ha tenido la bondad de remetir me la carta que V. S. illustrissima se tomò la molestia de escrivir me, participando me la singularissima y inesperada honra que se ha servido dispensar me la real Academia de la Historia. El concepto favorable de los hombres de discernimento; y candor, es una de las mas gustosas recompensas que puede conseguir un autor por sus tarcas literarias; quanto mas lisonjera y apreciable sera una senal de aprobacion de un cuerpo tan justamente distinguido por el merito y talento de sus individuos!

Quando me fue necessario representar en mi historia de Carlos V la antigua constitucion de la monarquia Espagnola, y despues quando me he aventurado a bosquejar la planta, y govierno interior de las colonias de Espana en el nuevo mundo, he reconocido plenamente las muchas desventajas con que por necesidad trabaja un estrangero en semejantes investigaciones. Però procurè compensar las buscando con prolixa diligencia là verdad en los autores originales, y en las leyes publicas de este pays; precediendo con mucha cautela, y precaviendo cuidadadosamente contra las preocupaciones faciles de formarse en el espiritu de un hombre oriado bajo una forma de gobierno, y un systema de religion mui distintos de los de la nacion que emprende descrivir. El haverse dignado la real Academia autorizar con su aprovacion mis obras, me hace esperar que o avre incurrido en menos errores de los que recelava, o que los sugetos respectables que me han favorecido con admiracion en su gremio, avran mirado mis faltas con ojos indulgentes, en consideracion al esmero con que trabaje por evitar las.

Si V. S. illustrissima tuviese la benigdidad de indican me de que modo pòdre contrebuir en algo a los loables e importantes fines del instituto academico, me gloriare de cooperar a ellos con semejantes compaheros, y me tendre por dichoso en conseguir nuevas oportunidades de manifestar mi celo por el honor de una nacion que yo he respetado mas que algunos escritores estrangeros, por lo mismo que me dedique a conocer la mejor.

Permita me, V. S. illustrissima, manifestarle quata satisfaccion esperimento, reflexionando el honor que disfruto ahora en haver contraido tan immediato enlace con V. S. illustrissima, y en hallar me bajo la im-

mediata direccion de una persona cuyos talentos admiro, tiempo hace, y de cuyos escritos he sacado muchas instrucciones.

Sirvase, V. S. illustrissima, anadir a sus demas finezas la de comunicar a todos los miembros de ese real cuerpo, los ardientos afectos de respeto, estimacion, y gratitud que les profeso.

Tengo el honor deser con la devida atencion illustrissimo senor, el mas obediente, y rendido servidor de V. S. illustrissima.

GUILLELMO ROBERTSON.

Translation.

College of Edinburgh,
the 3d January, 1778.

SIR,—Lord Grantham has had the goodness to hand me the letter which you have taken the trouble to write me, communicating to me the distinguished and unexpected honour which the Royal Academy of History have conferred on me. The favourable judgment of men of discernment and candour is one of the most grateful rewards which can be bestowed upon an author for his literary labours; how much more flattering and valuable must be a testimony of approbation from a society so justly distinguished by the merits and the talents of the individuals who compose it!

When it became necessary to me, in the course of my History of Charles V, to delineate the ancient constitution of the Spanish monarchy; and afterwards when I adventured to develope the settlement, and interior government of the colonies of Spain in the new world, I felt most forcibly the disadvantages which must necessarily attend a foreigner in similar disquisitions. I endeavoured to counteract them, by searching with persevering diligence, both the original authors and the public acts of the country; proceeding with much caution, and endeavouring carefully to guard against the prepossessions which naturally would exist in a man born and educated under a form of government, and in a system of religion, widely different from those of the nation whose acts he had undertook to recount. The honour which the Academy have done me, in sanctioning my works with their approbation, makes me hope that I have incurred fewer errors than I expected, or perhaps inclines me to believe that the respectable gentlemen who have favoured me with an admission into their society, have looked upon my faults with eyes of indulgence, in consideration of the exertions I have made to avoid them.

If you would have the goodness to instruct me in what manner I can in any thing be able to contribute to the laudable and important purposes of the Academy, I shall glory in the means of co-operating with such associates, and thereby procuring further opportunities of manifesting my zeal in favour of a nation, whom I have learnt to respect more than other foreign writers have done, only because I have applied myself to become more intimately acquainted with it.

Permit me, Sir, to express to you individually, the satisfaction I experience in contracting a new connection with you, and in finding myself in immediate correspondence with a person whose talents I have long admired, and from whose writings I have largely drawn both information and pleasure.

Please to add another obligation to those for which I am already bound to you, by communicating to all the members of the Academy, the warm sentiments of respect, of esteem, and of gratitude, which I profess for them.

I have the honour to be, with due respect, Sir, your most obedient, humble, servant,

WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

An HISTORICAL ACCOUNT *of the* ORIGIN *and* PROGRESS *of* COMMERCE *between* FRANCE *and* GREAT BRITAIN: *Finishing the Descriptive Series of the different Branches of* FRENCH COMMERCE *which has appeared in the* UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

THE inhabitants of the British Islands, for a considerable period subsequent to the civilization of the Gauls, lived in a rude and barbarous state. At the present day, however, England bears away the palm from France, not only as a civilized, but as an agricultural, and commercial na-

tion. At the end of the 13th century, when Philip le Bel, in order to support the French manufactures, prohibited the importation of wool, the rulers of Great Britain, fearing that they should in consequence be deprived of the profits which they derived from the duties laid on the article, prevailed upon the Belgians to take wools in exchange for the various stuffs, with which they supplied England. After a lapse of more than 200 years, namely at the commencement of the 16th century, the English were absolutely ignorant of the art of making soap* an article indispensable in woollen manufactories, as well as in many others. Now, it is not only certain that the use of soap was known in France from the time of Charlemagne, but it is well ascertained that the wools of Amiens, Rheins, Beauvais, and Arras, were in much repute during the 13th and 14th centuries. By what means has France, then, forfeited her superiority over England in point of natural industry? is a question that may reasonably be asked.—Whether Colbert already dreaded a rivalship on the part of the English as well as the Dutch, in their manufacture of woollens, or that he feared the latter, with whom the French were then at war, might send their wools into France by way of England, certain it is that by the decree of 1667 he doubled the duties laid upon foreign wools. This step evidently induced the English, in 1669, to solicit a commercial treaty with France, the plan of which was imparted to some of the principal French merchants; but the project miscarried, in consequence of Colbert's demands being rather too exorbitant. In 1678, the English parliament stopped the current of commerce between France and Great Britain. Hitherto the intercourse had been conducted with facility, except with regard to the payment of the duties imposed by the respective nations. The freedom of commercial intercourse was re-established in the reign of James II. in 1685; but in 1687, France having doubled the duties on broad-cloths and serges, William III. retaliated, and in his declaration of war, (*anno* 1689) complained of the heavy imposts laid upon English manufactures by Louis XIV. At the peace of Riswick, England diminished nothing of the heavy duties imposed upon several sorts of French merchandize, particularly wines. France endeavoured to return like for like, but Holland obtaining signal advantages by this proceeding, indirectly shared her profits with the English. The duties upon Dutch woollens were reduced by nearly one half in virtue of a decree passed in 1699, and the consequence was, that vast quantities of English goods were introduced into France, under the name of Dutch stuffs. With the design of counteracting this evil, the French order of council, of 1701, prohibited English manufactures of every description from being brought either directly or indirectly into France. At the peace of Utrecht, in 1713, the English ministry consulted the true interests of the community, by effecting a treaty of commerce and navigation between the two nations. By the clauses of this treaty the regulations of 1664 were renewed: to the exclusion, however, of four kinds of goods, namely woollens, sugar, salted-fish, and the produce of the whale, the duties upon which were submitted to the adjudication of certain commissioners. In less than a month the duties upon these articles were placed on a footing with those laid upon Dutch commodities in 1669. The duties were rather higher than those of 1664, and more moderate than those of 1667. France steadily refused receiving the merchandize of the Levant and the East Indies, or any part of them, through the medium of England. Amongst other demands, made on the part of France, and which were favoured by the English ministry, were the following: viz. That the wines and brandy of France, should only be subject to the same duties as similar articles im-

* "Soap was made at Marseilles, before the conquest of the Gauls by the Romans. The Marseillese learned the art of making it from the Celts; but the produce of this manufacture would bear no sort of comparison with the soap now made in any part of Europe."—(*Marseille Ancienne ab Moderne, par M. Guys.*)

ported into Britain from other parts of Europe; that one half of the additional duty of 8*l.* per ton should be revoked, and the French wines be thus placed on a par with the Portuguese; that the importation of theadlace should be permitted, the article to be subject only to the same duties as similar articles brought from other parts of Europe; and that the duties of 25 per cent. on all sorts of French merchandise should be annulled. A bill was brought into parliament, framed in exact conformity to those demands, but was rejected by a large majority. Such was the state of affairs between the two powers at the end of Louis XIV's reign. At this epoch, the exports of England to France, amounted to the sum of nearly 578,118l. annually, viz. 1st, wools, cottons, dressed hides, ironmongery, and other manufactured goods, to the amount of 250,000l. 2d, raw materials, 170,840l. 3d, animals and vegetables, 154,180l. Various other articles made up the sum total. There is no doubt that in consequence of the treaty concluded in September, 1786, the exports of England to France were infinitely greater than on the conclusion of Louis XIV's reign. But before we proceed to ascertain this fact, it will be necessary to see how affairs stood between the two countries, shortly after Colbert's death. This research will elicit a triple comparison, from which much useful information may be derived. During the year 1686, as has already been stated, and under James II. the freedom of commercial intercourse was re-established between the two nations. The exports of England to France then amounted to about 750,000l. viz. 1st, manufactures, 350,000l. 2d, raw materials, 262,500l. 3d, animals, vegetables, &c. 133,440l. At the end of Louis XIV's reign, England imported from France, goods to the amount of 333,440l. viz. 1st, silks, cambricks, and lace, 5000l. 2d, raw materials, cochineal, and indigo, 41,670l. 3d, wine, fruit, &c. 241,670l.

Shortly after the death of Colbert, in 1686, those imports amounted to nearly 970,830l, viz. 1st, manufactures, 487,500l. 2d, raw materials, 83,330l. 3d, wines, &c. 400,000l.—Hence it will appear that the traffic between the two nations was of greater importance at Colbert's decease, than at the end of Louis XIV's reign, and that the balance of commerce was about 220,800l. in favour of France; whereas at the end of Louis XIV's reign, it was about 244,678l. against France. Upon this scale the whole commerce which has long subsisted between the two nations, may be estimated; particularly that of 1716, when, in consequence of regular communication being impeded between France and England, contraband trade alone existed. The commercial system experienced no material change from this period till the peace of 1783. The eagerness which mercantile men invariably evince to re-establish a trade that has long lain dormant, in addition to the progress of luxury, and the increase of wealth, had such an influence upon the commerce of France and England that in 1784, their reciprocal exports amounted to more than 1,000,000l. sterling. We say above a million sterling, because, in making this computation, we have had an eye to the probable amount of the contraband trade. As to the trade of France with regard to England, the exports were usually carried on freely, the government of the former not wishing to lay any restraint upon national industry. This circumstance considered, it will not appear that we have exaggerated in stating the above to be the result of our computation. A French author has, with a considerable share of ingenuity, endeavoured to prove, that at this epoch in question, the contraband trade amounted to 11,000,000 francs, or nearly 416,640l. sterling, and the regular exports (on the part of France), as appeared by the books of the customs, to 21,000 francs, or about 875,000l. Whether the French government conceived the nature of this commerce, or whether it wished to better the state of the nation's trade with regard to England, we know not, but that it made an experiment once more in the commercial treaty-line is certain. The regulation of the month of July 1785, was renewed, and the ancient prohibitions with respect to foreign merchandize in ge-

neral, but especially that of England, was put in full force. This proceeding, as it was intended, produced expostulations on the part of England, and a demand for a new treaty. A treaty for 12 years was accordingly concluded in September 1786, and carried into effect on the 10th of May, 1787. Matters being thus situated considerably augmented the imports and exports on both sides, at the time of the revolution. The amount of English exports at this epoch was 2,437,500l. viz. 1st, manufactures, 1,379,180l. 2d, raw materials, 688,320l. 3d, vegetables, 375,000l. Thus it appears that the exports of England were doubled subsequently to the treaty. In 1788, the increase was still greater: the exports then amounted to 2,625,000l. In 1789, their amount was nearly the same as in 1787. It is, however, to be observed, that the sale of English manufactures languished during the two last years. Their value in 1787 was, as we have already stated, 1,379,180l. whereas, in 1788, it was only 1,125,000l. and in 1789, no more than 958,340l. But even the least of these sums far exceeded the value of English manufactures exported to France, prior to the treaty, which, contraband trade included, did not exceed 666,670l. For the rest, the exports of Great Britain to France, were not so considerable with respect to quantity during the second and third years of the treaty; for, prior to 1788, we supplied the French with timber, coal, coke, butter, and salt-provisions for the use of their navy and colonies. It is also observable that the purchases of grain and vegetables made in England, amounted to more than 750,000l. constituting no inconsiderable part of the total value of that year's exports. As to the exports of France for England, their value at the time of the revolution was 38,000,000 francs, viz. 1st, manufactures, 7,300,000; 2d, raw materials, 11,100,000; two-thirds of which were the amount of cotton the produce of the French West-Indies; 3d, wine, brandy, &c. 13,500,000; 4th, animals, vegetables, and minerals, 5,500,000 francs. Hence it will appear, that, at the most, the exports of France for Great Britain increased by no more than one half subsequently to the treaty, while those of Great Britain were nearly doubled. In order to ascertain completely what advantages both or either of the nations derived from the treaty of 1786, we shall take a general view of the French exports during the second and third years of the treaty. In 1788, they amounted to 34,000,000 francs; and in 1789, to 36,000,000 francs.

We have thus traced the origin and progress of commerce between France and Great Britain, to the latest epoch at which it is possible to form a fair judgment of its nature and extent; since the revolution no clew has appeared to guide us in our researches: and although some contraband trade has been carried on within this period, it has been so trifling as to be hardly worth the trouble of investigation, were it even in our power so to do. At the period in which we write, it is almost needless to observe, that every trace of commercial intercourse between the two nations, whether direct or indirect, is obliterated.

A Second historic Vision.

Sir,

YOU indulged me, a short time back, by inserting a vision of a peculiar nature, which occurred during one of those light slumbers which frequently take place after an attentive perusal of heavy authors. I have been lately tempted to resume my historical researches, and uniformly find myself prone to dream after the hours of study. Nor is this altogether so remarkable a circumstance as the cursory reader may be led to apprehend. The productions of historical penmen are of so visionary a nature, that the student dreams by sympathy. Nay, it may not be going too far to conjecture that some historians actually wrote, like your present correspondent, nothing but such legendary memoranda as they gathered from the ramblings of nocturnal slumbers. From this class, however, must be excepted such composers as possessed a palpable interest in traducing the *Dramatis Personæ* of national

record. From the malignity common to such writers, it appears doubtful whether they were ever able to sleep at all; but, to a certainty, every man had better take a nap than meddle with their productions.

On this my second admission to the shadowy tenements of departed greatness, I was hastening to a groupe of modern heroes with whom I particularly wished to promote an acquaintance, but was stopped by the dignified summons of Philip the Second of Spain. I had heard so unfavourable a character of this monarch, that I should not have attended to his mandate, as King of Spain; but Philip spoke in English, and the recollection of his having occupied a portion of the throne of my native island, induced me to make a pause and listen to what he might be pleased to say. It was some time before he spoke (for your Spaniard ever weighs his words when he has to deal with a heretic.) In this interval I examined the appearance of his Catholic Majesty, and found him to be a man of a gracious aspect, though reserve and dignity were expressed in every line of his countenance. He was attended by a numerous company, who waited on him with smiles of respectful tenderness. The idea I had entertained of Philip led me to expect that his retinue would be composed of priests and executioners. How agreeable was my disappointment on perceiving that his numerous band consisted of men eminent during their day in every walk of art and science! Among these the most conspicuous, in point of number, were architects and painters:—Titian was close to his right hand.

"Your looks," said the King, at length, "bespeak a sentiment of internal dread. Dismiss your fears. View in me neither the gaunt tyrant of your English legends, nor the faultless monster of the historians of Spain. I have those at hand who could, perhaps, vouch for my candor; but ——" Here the architects and the painters, the poets and the philosophers, were all going to speak in a breath; but Philip waved his hand, and they were silent. "Peace, my friends!" said he; "my artists are too often suspected of flattery in the other world: *Here* let their characters stand unimpeached, at any rate.—"England," continued Philip, addressing me, "was in no very erudite a state when I visited that country, and the few who had skill to draw my character wanted integrity to do me justice. Your writers style me morose, haughty, unsocial, bigotted. These failings they do not impute to me as a Spaniard of the sixteenth century, but as a man. They have not liberality to attribute any trait to circumstances or education, but decisively ascribe my imputed errors to the depravity of my temper. Are such the men who should sit in judgment on the moral pretension of others?—The court of Spain, in my period, placed the reputation of wisdom in grave looks. A smile they supposed symptomatic of weakness; and my nobles would have contemned the sovereign, as derogate and mean, who had not dignity of demeanor sufficient to keep them at an awful distance. Are those habits that are imbibed in infancy, and nurtured in manhood, to be thrown aside on the instant? How fantastic a mode of appreciating manners is it to judge of them by local ideas of excellence! Suppose an English prince, bred to jocose familiarity with his courtiers, had married the infanta of Spain, and mixed at Madrid in social intimacy with the nobles of old Castile? He would have been slighted, decried, despised. And why? Because he retained the original manners of his country. His frank affability would have implied, in itself, neither merit nor defect; it would have been the result of education. The illiberality of Spain must have been execrated by the English; but is not the conduct of England, in regard to myself, of a nature precisely similar?

"The sanguinary cast of my temper the English historians deduce from the regal care with which I encouraged the inquisition. But that is a shallow reason for denying me the graceful feelings of humanity. They ought to know that I acted in obedience to the wish of my whole nation. The Moors had but lately been expelled from Granada. Numerous individuals of that race still secretly re-

mained; and the jealousy of the Spaniards supplicated tenfold vigilance and rigour in the members of the inquisition. The dignity of that court was likewise considered by the nation at large, in the sixteenth century, as an honorary proof of the prosperity of the Catholic faith. I did not encourage the growing power of the inquisition as grateful to my own views, at the expense of national affliction, but supported the idol of the people in acquiescence with the general wish. Those who tax me with habitual cruelty should be reminded of the fervour with which I knelt down, after the battle of St. Quintin, and thanked heaven for bestowing on my arms so comparatively bloodless a victory. Circumstances led me into a warfare with England. It is natural to dislike our enemies, but it is base to carry our enmity into the private closet of a foe. Nor could a brave people be induced to stigmatise an opponent with traditional invective, were there not historians so ignorant or illiberal as to copy the aspersions of exasperated contemporaries, and hand them about as watchwords for posterity. Rebuke these unjust chroniclers, when you return to the impassioned precincts of the "breathing world;" and let the first you chastise be one *Signor* Pennant, who, in a book* abounding with proofs of his own gross superstition, has presumed to brand me with the appellation of bigot; and who terms me" (Philip's indignation caused him to appear three inches taller than usual as he spoke) "coward!" while he certainly exhibits no trait of genuine bravery in his own person, by levelling invective at a monarch long since departed to the land where resentment speaks in a language incomprehensible to mortal ears, and therefore little dreaded by the unthinking. Tell, likewise, your compeers, that my hours of retirement at the Escurial were not passed in the society of gloomy or enthusiastic monks, but in converse with men the most renowned for a proficiency in every art that ennobles or decorates existence The work-room of my favourite painter immediately adjoined my own customary apartment. It was in this closet that I spent the greater part of the time devoted to my pleasures. Ask your contemporaries if a monarch, who made so innocent a use of privacy, was likely to be compounded of such fanatical and tyrannous propensities as it is the fashion, in your country, to ascribe to *me?*"

I bowed and promised to obey his majesty's wish, which bow Titian (who had never quitted the king's right hand) returned, and said "by so doing I should confer on him an eternal obligation."

I had not proceeded far, when I stopped to contemplate a *jolly*, good-looking lady, who supported herself with crutches. The marks of many cares were evident on her forehead, and her locks were grey, though the bloom of youth yet struggled for supremacy with the wrinkles of sorrow and contrition. By her regal investments, I perceived she had occupied a throne, though her sceptre was shattered close to the handle, and her crown was grievously out of repair.

While forming conjectures as to the former connexions of this illustrious figure, a man in splendid habiliments, whom I immediately knew to be David Rizzio, shook me by the hand, and said in a mellifluous voice, "Wondering stranger, that is Mary Queen of Scots!" Perceiving I was about to emit an interjection of disbelief, "offend me not," continued he, "by doubt; I grant the real appearance of the queen is sadly different from the popular picture with which you probably are familiar; but that is, in truth, the fallen majesty of Scotland. Long before the last dreadful scene of Mary's life she had become extremely corpulent, and a rheumatic affliction had nearly deprived her of the use of her limbs. Judge then of the fidelity of painters and historians! Those who designate on canvas the form of the queen, as exhibited at the solemn close of her eventful tragedy, present the spectator with a figure, thin and airy as the sylph-like contour of sixteen; while the authors who narrate that distressing scene, inform you that the unhappy princess (infirm through disease, as you behold her)

* Pennant's London.

ascended the scaffold with expedition and alacrity."

As my companion seemed in a mood for conversation, and delivered himself in the sweetest tones that ever issued from human lips, I ventured to propose several questions. He assured me that he was not, as some affirm, murdered in the presence of his mistress. His assassins, he said, to give them their due, were too well-bred for such an action. Not a blow was inflicted till they had dragged him into an adjoining closet. He likewise candidly mentioned some particulars which I cannot in honour disclose. Suffice it, they were of a nature to overturn, in an instant, all that Dr. Robertson has advanced, concerning the probability of Mary's admiration being confined to the musical powers of David Rizzio.

I had still several questions to submit, when the queen (who was now seated) beckoned, and we drew towards her, Rizzio warbling, as he advanced, one of those sweet Scots airs which he composed for her entertainment. I recollected that I was in the presence of misfortune, and fell on one knee; but Mary wiped a tear from her cheek, and bade me rise. "Ah, Stranger!" said she, "mock me not with undeserved homage. As a woman, I bow self-condemned. One circumstance may, in some measure, alleviate my errors as a queen. —I allude to a fatal impropriety in those who were entrusted with my education. Forgetful of the extensive duties of a sovereign, my preceptors sedulously cultivated in my youthful bosom, a bigotted attachment to *one exclusive opinion in* religion. Hence proceeded the leading troubles of my public life. I question not the honesty of my teachers; undoubtedly they were persons of most pious meaning; and the sentiments they instilled might have operated to my advantage, had I not been destined to the task of governing a nation. But when once I was led to believe that my individual opinion was a fit standard for society at large, intolerance, and all its inevitable horrors, crept on my reflections with insidious celerity.—Oh! should you be acquainted with a country likely to be one day subject to female sway, counsel that country, good stranger, as you value intestine peace, and national security, to refrain from suffering any particular sect to plant its doctrines in the ductile mind of the embryo sovereign. Princes are born for activity, and their religious professions should be reflected from the practice of the majority of their people. Do not suffer them, therefore, to be persuaded, that an attention to polemic argument, and a perpetual attendance to the rituals of religion, form their most important duties. The views of any individual sect are too circumscribed for the adoption of a sovereign. Had I been taught to regard the religious of all persuasions as the equal children of my tenderness, a partiality to one portion of my kingdom had never found its way to my opinions. Let not the zealots make a lay ecclesiastic of your prince. The business of the state requires a different character. Should you wish a proof of this, and not deem my own example sufficiently in point, view that misguided monarch, and sigh for nations subject to polemic governors."

I looked as the queen directed, and beheld Henry VI. who was walking with his hands crossed on his breast, and lamenting the hours he had passed in the cloister, while those temporal interests of the people, which it was his peculiar duty to protect, were utterly neglected, because he had not time to attend to them.

Quitting the *antiques* of historical anecdote, I approached a groupe of modern monarchs who were in close confabulation. They received me courteously, and were abundant in discourse. Indeed, I invariably observed that persons who had flourished in the later periods of our history were more prone to prolixity in conversation than the *dramatis personæ* of distant periods. The cause of this was explained to me by Mr. Hume (whom I encountered in a sequestered walk bordering on the regal mansion). The antients, he said, would always perform an action while the moderns were talking about it! I much regret that I received a prohibition which prevents my di-

closing exactly at present the information I received. The time, however, may come. I was *only* desired to be silent for half a century. At the expiration of that period you may rely on my transmitting to you a tale of wonders, unless my memory should then prove defective.

For the present I rest contented with mentioning a few observations that occurred in a minor apartment of the aerial territory. I took a cup of coffee with Admiral Lestock. The admiral seemed "nothing loth" to confess the errors of his sublunary proceedings. "You may recollect," said he, "the circumstances of the event that introduced me to public animadversion; if not, suffer me to remind you that the combined fleets of France and Spain fought the British armament under myself and Admiral Mathews, and came off upon at least equal terms, though their force was much inferior. Mathews and myself were tried by a court-martial. Mathews (my superior) was dismissed the service, while I was acquitted with honour. Alas! I confess the inaccuracy of the decision! A pique existed between us. In consequence, I did no more than imperious duty demanded; though had myself and the Commander-in-Chief been friendly, our unanimous exertions might have insured victory. I take shame to me! Tell my countrymen (should a similar disagreement occur between the first and second in command, whether *on land* or at sea) that the man does not merit the acquittal of a court-martial who is not ready to sacrifice *private feeling* at the shrine of *public exigency*. Should you know an officer of my character, follow him to the manor of his ancestors, and whisper in his ear that an observance of the punctilios of discipline is not a sufficient exertion for a man of honor, entrusted with command in the hour of danger."

On an elevated spot, at some distance from Lestock, stood Marshal Saxe, in a military dress. This gallant soldier I recollected to have risen entirely by merit, though his birth (as natural son to Augustus, King of Poland, by the famous Countess of Koningsmark) entitled him to expect the advantage of patronage. Intrepidity is admirable even in an enemy. I remembered the coolness with which Saxe was accustomed to contemplate the fervour of action, and made my obedience to him accordingly. The Marshal entertained me with a long account (for old soldiers are prone, even in the shades, to talk of the sieges and battles in which they had a share) of his campaign in the Netherlands, and closed his oration by asking how the military government of my country was conducted at present?

On my informing him that the command in chief was vested in the hands of an individual, the Marshal shook his head, and said, "Sir, that will never do. A committee, selected from the most experienced officers of your staff, should supplant that individual, be he whom he may. Independent of the vast business of internal regulation, reflect on the deliberate care with which every candidate's pretensions should be examined, and then determine whether any one man is adequate to so weighty a task! When I was young (though not unused to arms), and a mere soldier of fortune, I offered my services to the commander-in-chief of the English forces. He was too busy to attend to my representations! Sir," continued Count Saxe, taking a pinch of snuff, "I believe your country would have avoided many evils, had I possessed a commission in its service; and there may be some other instance of a youth of genius and enterprize, wandering about the world in search of employment, that has presented himself to a partial commander-in-chief, and been rejected, whose retention would have saved your country a waste of blood and treasure, and have preserved Europe in a resemblance of tranquillity."

While pondering on this observation, I was returning through the avenue by which I had entered, when a touch on the shoulder induced me to pause, and I beheld a man in an antient dress, who introduced himself as Walter Tyrrel, the supposed assassin of William Rufus. With much appearance of real innocence, Tyrrel assured me that he had no hand in murdering that prince, for that a

band of William's disgusted courtiers had shot him from behind a tree, and had then thrown the odium on Tyrrel, who in the terror of the moment had imprudently gallopped from the scene.

A light, fantastic damsel likewise nodded familiarly, and begged me, with a laugh, to undeceive those who imagined that fair Rosamond was concealed *in a labyrinth* at Woodstock. "I am Rosamond," said she; "my recess at Woodstock palace was termed a *bower*, (so chambers were usually designated at that day): it is by a poetical license that your historians represent this bower as a rural labyrinth."

I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

TIM. SLEEPWELL.

On the SUPERIORITY *of our* ETHICS *over those of the* ANCIENT PHILOSOPHERS.

[*Concluded from p.* 184.]

ACCORDING therefore to the principles of the infidel, the most venal transgression, the most monstrous ingratitude, deserve not the name of crimes, provided they satisfy his necessities. Whenever he finds his advantage in it, he may secretly purloin the property of his neighbour, and poison the husband to obtain possession of his wife. Imposition, treason, and perjury become sanctioned and legitimate; the ties of blood and of friendship are no more than antiquated prejudices. The wife whom I adore may be snatched from me by the impassioned hand of lust: on my name and reputation may be heaped the most unfounded calumnies; my daughter, who forms the delight of my life, may be dishonoured: my son, the hopes of my family, made, to rebel against me, converted to a villain, to an impious blasphemer. There is nothing then which I can say, in truth, belongs to me. There is no safety to be expected, but from means of violence and artifice, for self-interest appears to be the supreme law. And is it in this society, of impostors, assassins, atheists, of ungrateful, incestuous, and perjured men, that life can be enjoyed? O ye enemies of God and men, the felicity with which you flatter me in this world, is sufficient to make me curse the hour of my birth. Ought not this picture of the morality of the infidels render that virtue more respectable which is preached to us by reason, conscience, and religion? I do not, however, mean to assert, that all the enemies of revelation adopt a morality so monstrous and licentious.—The circumstances of their condition, their personal character, and even those fortunate impressions which the first ideas which they received of religion made on their heart, although they may be unwilling to confess it, preserve them within certain limits, according to each particular case.—But it is not the less true, that this morality is that of many great geniuses, and that it has led, if not all at once, yet by degrees, to infidelity. Is not this sufficiently proved by the writings of a number of deists? If we be not guided in the road of duty by revelation, the corrupt propensities of the heart soon solicit us to accept them for a guide, and to urge us on by fascination and bland allurements to overstep the limits of duty. It is at least exposing ourselves to most imminent danger; for even amidst the most vivid knowledge of revelation, rather than seek for the assurance of its cause, we rather espouse the side of deism. The dangerous principles of infidelity have now for some time spread their infection from the throne to the cottage. It is the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noon day. The virtuous and reverend Saurin, speaking of certain able men, says, "I do not know one, not a single one, who at the hour of his death did not recant the principles of his life:" and a number of instructive examples of this kind will be found, related by the learned and pious Danish Bishop, Pontoppidan, in a work entitled, "*Pontoppidans Krafft der Wahrheit unglauben zu besiegen.*" Without doubt, in the vigour of uninterrupted health, in the tumult of the passions, in the midst of dissipation and pleasure, elevated by the fumes of wine, and initiated in the mysteries of irreligion, when nothing is heard but the most pro-

fane invectives against the Bible, it is possible that we may not have been able to defend our reason against the attacks of impiety, by which the greatest extravagancies lose their revolting nature; and the conscience, as if cauterised, is deprived of feeling. But when attacked by a dangerous malady, in the absence of those pleasures from which the sensual man cannot restrain himself, he is then left to himself, and obliged to acknowledge that things appear to him in a different light. His conscience, awakened from its torpor, yields to the force of reason, and is obliged to do homage to truth. The terrors of death, the thought of eternity, the idea of a God, which the most inveterate infidel cannot wholly banish from his heart, act forcibly upon him, inflict torture on his soul, and extort the confession of his revolt from God, and of the misery to which he is doomed.

How many advocates for infidelity are known in these times? And independent of those who are born amongst us, particular care is taken to appropriate to ourselves the doctrines of foreigners, who are made to declare their sentiments in the most seductive and pleasing manner, and to whose most dangerous opinions an extraordinary value is attached. All connection with men of that description should be studiously avoided, and the perusal of their works shunned as a contagious malady. On the entrance into life, we are in the greatest danger of familiarising ourselves with the principles of the infidels: and what renders the danger still more great is, that the man who is not deficient in abilities nor knowledge, who is well versed in the manners of the world, whose society is sought for and enjoyed, who is invested with authority, and whose protection is necessary to us, is able to disseminate his impieties more profusely, and they obtain a greater influence on our minds.

If it be the lot of any one to meet with an infidel, and he be on the throne, who insults the faith of Christians, place in opposition to him the virtuous Marcus Antoninus, although he were not illuminated with the light of the Gospel. If in the palaces of the great you meet with a Rochester, a Hobbes, a Bolingbroke, or a Shaftesbury, who made religion the subject of their mockery; then think on a Bacon, an Addison, a Lyttleton, or a West, who maintained the honour of religion by their writings and their conduct. The minister, who to superior talents and a capacity requisite for administering the affairs of the state joins the sentiments of piety and virtue, is the most respected at those courts in which even religion is but faintly cherished. If you be seduced by the sophisms of a Bayle, who displays all the subtilities of his mind, and who makes a parade of all his erudition to establish them; recal to your memory how many great men sacrificed the desire to make an ostentatious display of their learning and knowledge to reason, and reason itself to faith. An Erasmus or Melancthon ought to possess greater weight with you than a Bayle. And what is the mind of a La Methrie, who sneers at whatever is sacred, compared with the genius of a Haller, who consecrated his mind to the defence of the rights of reason and religion. Compare the soul of a Mosheim with that of the author of "*Du Trait de la Vie heureuse*," and you will confess that one is an intelligence divine, the other a spirit impure.—Peruse the excellent works which a Squire, a Noesselt, a Jerusalem, have written in defence of the truth and the divinity of religion, and you will blush for those who can deny them. It is certain, for experience has convinced me, that painful and rugged as may be the road to virtue, it is nevertheless the most proper and advantageous for a man to pursue; an invisible and succouring hand guides and supports him on it, provided he is not suddenly led aside by folly, and rejects the hand which is held out to save him. Experience proves the truth of what one of the wisest heathens has affirmed, that "a single day passed in the exercise of virtue, and wisely employed, is of greater value than an eternity passed in vice."*

R. H.

* Unus dies bene et ex præceptis sapientiæ actus peccanti immortalitati anteponendus est.

The LITERARY LIFE *and* TRAVELS *of* BARON HOLBERG. *Written by Himself. Extracted from the Latin Edition of Leipsick, in* 1743. *By* W. HAMILTON REID.

[*Continued from page* 291.]

THIS circumstance threw my finances into such a state, that it was necessary for me to commence my return to Holland on foot: this, however, I performed, as my usual manner was, pretty cheerfully. My health was likewise restored, but whether this was to be ascribed to exercise, or to my use of the warm baths, I cannot say. I however experienced, that the body is generally sound when the mind is cheerful; and though my treasury was exhausted, and I knew of no means to replenish it, I still preserved my mental tranquillity. I perambulated through all the streets and corners in Amsterdam, and made use of all my eloquence to obtain some money of the exchange brokers. I was ready to promise them any interest they might be disposed to ask; and, at length, I met with one who advanced a sum sufficient to take me home. Now I was at once divested of all my cares, and determined upon returning to Norway; I was only doubtful whether I should go to Bergen or some other place. It is true I had there some relatives who might have been helpful to me, but I foresaw that the silly journey which I had made to Holland would expose me to their censure; for the observation of the poet is never felt so severely as in one's own country:

> Nil habet paupertius durius in se,
> Quam quod ridiculos homines facit.

In any other place I should not have had this to fear. So, having maturely considered the whole, I at length resolved to go to Christiansand. Here I soon established a confidential connection with a student of Drontheim, named Christian Brixen.—Through his means I was introduced to some of the principal burghers and inhabitants, who entrusted me with their children in great numbers to instruct them, particularly in the French language. About that time a little pamphlet came under my reading, in which the author adduces sixty reasons to prove that the female sex could not with propriety be included in the class of human beings. This singular production tickled my fancy to such a degree, that by frequent reading, I could almost repeat the whole. Of course, as I was continually bringing it forward on all occasions, my heresy in this respect was spread all over the place. At first it served for little more than diversion, but when it was observed that it was an opinion which I defended with the utmost seriousness, and propagated even with zeal, the publick feeling was sensibly altered. My strongest opponent was the son of the late Bishop of Christiansand.—His sister was a very handsome woman: and as he took it into his head to suppose that I had wronged her in particular, in excluding her from the class of human beings, he defended her with the greatest warmth imaginable.

I soon learned that I was getting the worst name that could be thought of all through the city, and I was not long before I had an opportunity of seeing a maid servant point me out in the street, exclaiming, "There goes the fellow that wants to shut women out of Paradise." As I then found it absolutely necessary to do away the impressions which this reverie had occasioned, I eagerly availed myself of every opportunity for spreading the reputation of the fair sex in general. By so doing I not only weakened the efforts of my enemies to injure me, but, as I understood musick, I found means to recommend myself to some of the first families in Christiansand, many of whom, the ladies in particular, seemed to discredit the former reports which they had heard to my prejudice altogether.

After I had been some time in Christiansand, a preacher, a relative of mine, took me into his house, where I remained the whole winter. Here, by way of remunerating my host, I taught him the rudiments of the English language. The reputation that I then enjoyed, merely from possessing a smattering knowledge of three or four foreign languages, was incredible in Christiansand. Once walking through one of the streets, I heard two lads in discourse, and one saying to the other, "That is the

learned man that understands so many languages; he can speak French, and Italian, and Polish, and Russian, and Turkish." In fact, I thought myself like another Mithridates, King of Pontus, of whom history mentions that he could readily speak two and twenty languages.

The number of persons who wished to be taught by me increased daily; indeed I had the honour to have some of the first rank among them, for instance, M. Von Nosstiz, the commandant of the place, who afterwards engaged in the Russian service, and became one of the greatest Generals of his time. By these means I was soon extricated from all my debts, and in the beginning of the Spring I had twelve rix dollars in store. My merit, however, was not a little depreciated by the accidental arrival of a Dutch merchant, who, being in debt in his own country, was compelled to leave it and become a kind of travelling teacher. When he came to Christiansand, he offered his services in teaching French considerably lower than what I had. As I heard his skill was none of the greatest, I felt an inclination to hold a dispute with him. Time and place were appointed, and we exhibited before our scholars. Each of us at parting claimed the victory; my French I am certain was as much debased by a Norwegian dialect as his was by that of Holland. Between us I believe never was any language so murdered before; but as this rencontre only served to render each of us sensible of his defects, we thought it by far the wisest way to stifle our resentment and our rivalship; and we accordingly entered into a professional alliance as cordially as the nature of the circumstances would admit. Like Cæsar and Pompey, the kingdom of languages was now divided between us. I was, however, a faithful observer of the treaty we had made; and in the ensuing spring, being resolved to go to England, I took with me Christian Brixen, the student I had occasion to mention before.

With this intention we embarked on board a vessel at Arendahl, and arrived in the course of four days at Gravesend. Here having no wish to remain on board a moment longer, we left our baggage, and walked to London on foot. I remember having some strange questions put to me in the course of conversation by several country people, relative to the north of Europe, and was surprised to find among the people in England, whom I persuaded myself were better informed, a degree of ignorance of our quarter of Europe equal to any I had met with among the French and Italians! In Paris, I remember meeting with a priest, who could not be persuaded that any of my countrymen were ever baptized; and an advocate in one of the supreme courts in that city asked me whether it was not the nearest and most convenient way through Turkey to Denmark! Another Frenchman thought accordingly that Marseilles in the Mediterranean was certainly the most convenient port to take shipping from Denmark! In Rome I met with a young man of condition from Piedmont, whom I could by no means persuade that I was really a native of Norway, because he had read a treatise upon geography at home, which informed him that the heretical inhabitants of the north had not only eyes resembling those of swine, but that their mouths reached from ear to ear.

All the way to London I was, of course, the interpreter for my companion, who, as he would sometimes endeavour to make himself understood by his gestures, I believe was taken for a juggler. In London we made but a very short stay, but set out for Oxford with as little delay as possible, where, though we had but little money to spare, we paid a few crowns for the privilege of visiting one of the principal libraries. After this we found ourselves in some measure upon a level with the members of the university. Heaven knows we had the least care in the world in respect to the inspection of the most curious books, or making extracts from ancient manuscripts; our greatest concern was how to ward off the dreadful poverty that threatened us with a grim and louring aspect. My companion gave himself out for a musician, while I assumed the character of a grammarian and master of languages: but alas! he was as far from being skilled in his profession as

I was in mine, and of course we had not much to expect from a nation which very seldom suffers itself to be taken in with mere external appearance. We in the mean time lived so frugally at Oxford, that we only allowed ourselves meat one day in four, contenting ourselves with dry food during the rest of the week. I, for my part, found my health better and my spirits more cheerful than ever under this kind of diet; for my faculties, which had been blunted by indulgence, were recovered by this agreeable restraint. But my companion, still less used to dieting than I had been, pined so much under this new regimen, that in a short time he looked like a person that was just recovering from a severe fever. And every time hunger pinched him, he could not refrain from reflecting upon his folly in leaving his own country, and especially upon the circumstance of his paying the money to the library which might otherwise have been laid out in food for the body. He at length grew silent and melancholy. In vain I quoted Bion: I believe the Seven Sages of Greece could not have satisfied him under those circumstances; and at length, when we had scarcely a shilling left, leaving our clothes, &c. at Oxford, we set out for London, where my companion, getting a merchant of Drontheim to be his surety, obtained such a sum of money of an exchange broker, that he no longer thought of any thing but regaining the flesh he had lost during his abstinence. In the course of one month, upon our return to Oxford, his sunken eyes and his meagre face were no longer distinguishable. We immediately took a lodging at a publick-house, and among other acquaintance formed a confidential correspondence with a Scotsman, who at length, growing very cool and indifferent towards us, as we pressed him to tell us the reason, candidly informed us that it would become us much better to remove our residence from a publick to a private house. At Oxford, he informed us that it was neither customary nor decent to lodge at such houses; and I think there is no university whatever where the students pay so much deference to their superiors, or where they live more consistent with the religion they profess. The least deviation from duty at Oxford is severely censured and corrected. I have observed other universities on the continent, where the conduct of the students has been for the most part disorderly in the extreme. Here, on the contrary, if one passes through the streets at ten o'clock at night, one might rather suppose oneself in the neighbourhood of an hermitage than in a populous city, every thing is so still and quiet. About this time of night the peace-officers visit every corner of the city, and every publick-house, coffee-house, &c. and a common student found out of his college at that hour is sure to repent of his conduct.

But still here is something ridiculous in these regulations; that is to say, that the masters and tutors themselves are not subjected to these rules. They have liberty, if they chuse it, to sit in the publick wine-houses, and drink till broad day-light, as if their academic honours gave them the exclusive privilege to *drink* and *dispute* as long as they please. And it has often happened at Oxford, when a student has been found in a wine-house, &c. for him to bid the officer take notice that he was in company with a *Master of Arts*, and this is sufficient to send the intruder about his business. In other respects Oxford is like another Lacedemonia, where the aged were treated with a degree of respect unparalleled; and as this conduct is also that of the English at Oxford, any thing said by an ancient Doctor or Professor is scarcely ever questioned. If space permitted I could also mention some ordinances and regulations peculiar to Oxford highly to its credit, and which no foreigner could read without sensible pleasure. But to return.

We had not passed more than a month at this university after our return from London with the utmost pleasure and satisfaction, when my companion received a letter from his mother, ordering him to repair to London without delay, and put himself under the disposal of Mr. George Ursius, preacher at the Danish Church. Fear prevented him from acting in the least degree disobedient to his

mother, and he therefore left me in the greatest perplexity; the only circumstance that consoled me was the acquaintance I had cultivated with some students in the university, and who were so liberal in their recommendations of me as a musician and master of languages, that many discharged their old masters in my favour, though I cannot say their choice was rational or well founded. Some of the most acute of my new scholars soon found out my deficiencies, but they were so generous as to pass them unnoticed. Indeed, one thing very much in my favour was, that very few of my pupils staid with me more than a month, or longer than they had learned the rudiments of the science. In this way my weakness was concealed, and I was still supposed by the multitude to be as profound as ever: but had I not retained the ancient and laudable custom of taking entrance money from my pupils, a loser I must have been; that is to say, my pupils were expected to pay double for the first month. With respect to the German flute, however, I can say without vanity that I was certainly the best performer in Oxford; and accordingly I became, after undergoing my probation, a member of a weekly concert, called "The Musical Club."

For the first fifteen weeks, after my companion had left me, I lived magnificently, as scarcely a day passed without an invitation from some of the members of the university to dine and sup with them, which they call *taking commons*. Almost all the while I remained at Oxford I was generally called *Minheer*, but this I found was owing to my barber, who took me and my companion for Dutchmen. Perhaps my real name would never have been distinctly known, if I had not met with a student named Holber: with him I used to jest, and observe that, as my name was Holberg, we must have originally been of one family, which probably came over to England with Canute the Great.

I must confess that I am under the greatest obligations to the people of Oxford: but out of the many instances of their liberality and kindness, I shall only mention a few. I had been two years in that city when I began seriously to think of returning to my native country: a little before my departure I received a visit from a fellow of Magdalen College, who, taking me aside from the rest of my company and making his apology, requested me to be free with him, and inform him of the real state of my affairs, as, if they were not in the situation I wished, he had authority from the college to offer me any sum sufficient to bear my expenses to Denmark. For some time I was so much affected by this unexpected generosity, that I could not answer him; but as I had a sufficiency, I afterwards declined the offer in the most obliging terms that I was able to use. In short, it would be tedious to relate all the acts of kindness which I received from the inhabitants of Oxford.

I confess, notwithstanding, that the English build rather too much upon their virtues; and with the most with whom I have conversed, I have remarked that pride is one of the principal national failings. This, in the English, may be justly excused, when one takes into the account the rest of their laudable qualifications. I can safely say that I never played the hypocrite among them, though as soon as ever I came to have a tolerable knowledge of them, I found that any thing was to be obtained of them by flattery. This was a vice I always hated: but I believe, next to my moral conduct and orderly behaviour, it was my natural cheerfulness that won the affections of the people of England. Cheerful themselves they take a sensible pleasure in seeing wit and good humour connected. From the testimonial too, which I carried with me from Denmark, in which some persons had read the following words, "Modo nihil sacro ordine indignum designaverit," they also supposed I was a regular clergyman; and they would frequently say, when speaking in my behalf, "This gentleman is in orders." In learning, the English are rather slow in their acquisitions, but they are generally more learned in reality by far than they appear to be. I believe that the Latin which I spoke when in England was but indifferent, but at

Oxford I was praised as a very ready speaker and not devoid of grace; but the English practise common speaking in the Latin language so little, that Dr. Smalridge was the only person I ever knew that spoke it fluently and well. Mr. Hudson, a librarian at Oxford, though reckoned a philologist of no ordinary talents, could never attain to any distinction of that nature; and in reality I have more than once seen the students, when haranguing in Latin, uncommonly perplexed at the sight of a stranger, and sometimes stop quite short, as supposing they had discovered a critic in the room of a spectator.

[*To be continued.*]

To Vindex.

Sir,

I HAVE read your letter. The assertion that "I have thought proper to intrude in the discussion of a question *not for the purpose of argument*" is false: that purpose *was* answered. I produced an authority against the controverted passage, which *you* allow "would add weight to almost any argument." Opinions *may* be fanciful, but *assertions* should be founded in truth.

You add, "It is too bold for him to say that common honesty was his only motive." Your quoting from my letter what it does not contain evinces a capacity verging upon the supernatural. You have perhaps travelled to Laputa, where they extract sunbeams from cucumbers.

You either will not or do not know that literary pilfering admits of no stronger evidence than the production of the author whence the idea is taken, and that the publick seldom feels inclined to allow him the praise of ingenuity who merely publishes what has been published before.

I was justified in supposing that A. B. had read Lord Kaimes, for he says, "I will point out a ridiculous error in Milton, which I have not seen noticed by *any* commentator." If this does not mean to insinuate that he has read *all* the commentators upon Milton, it means nothing; since it is childishly absurd for a man to say *he has not seen* that which he *has not sought after*.

Had, however, no such inference been deducible from A. B.'s words, I was still justified in supposing that he had read Lord Kaimes, because it was *his duty* to have perused him.—Ignorance is a despicable excuse in all cases, but especially in this, since no one should presumptuously seat himself in the chair of criticism without proper qualification. The impotence of *soi-disant* critics has already cast a slur upon a respectable branch of literature.

You say that what I have advanced implies two propositions, that "A. B. has borrowed the objection from Ld. Kaimes, and that he indulges a criminal self-complacency." My letter *implies* neither of these propositions, for it *asserts* both of them. He is but ill qualified for literary disquisition who knows not the difference between assertion and implication.

My first proposition is founded upon the laws of criticism. In Johnson's Lives of the Poets, (particularly that of Cowley) you will find similar inferences drawn from similar premises.—As to the second proposition, I was not aware that it required any very profound "penetration into the recesses of the heart" to learn that applause produces self-complacency. Its criminality *you* have, with infinite cunning, superadded: for the blows which *you* have given A. B. in your rage of vindication, you will doubtless obtain his thanks.

You proceed,—"Truly, Sir, seeing that you wrote your *wise* letter the very day when you first observed A. B.'s argument, your time has not been ill employed in making these *profound* discoveries." Bitter irony!!—and so directly to the purpose!—Pray, Sir, are you subject to these aberrations?

I cannot prevent A. B. from "exercising his ingenuity in discovering errors in celebrated authors;" nor can I deny that *you* possess a *just* and *dignified* idea of the purposes of criticism. *The pursuit of error* conveys pleasurable sensations to a *generous heart*, of which the malevolent have no conception.

If, however, A. B. will, previously to *exercising his ingenuity*, examine *Entick's* Dictionary, he will learn that *to discover* is to find out *what was not*

known before. I hope then that he will not, in future, *happen* to borrow criticisms from superior authors, and by some unaccountable infatuation think them *his own.*

It has been hinted to me, that Vindex and A. B. are the same person, but as I am myself incapable of such despicable tergiversation, I cannot suppose it to be fact,* especially as you have given your unfortunate *protegè* an occasional *thump*, which you would perhaps have been more cautious of bestowing upon your own ribs.

After all, what is there so terrific in the name of plagiarist? Many have borne it without uneasiness.—Swift borrowed from Rabelais, and Voltaire from Swift, Sterne from Burton, and hundreds from Sterne.

Plagiarism is the most harmless species of impropriety, and seldom has a worse motive than that of vanity.—The plundered author receives no injury. He is robbed, yet nothing is taken from him. His work remains as rich in observation as before: and as it is but justice to believe that he wrote for the purpose only of disseminating knowledge, why should he quarrel with the plagiarist who assists that dissemination?

J. Brown.

Palsgrave Place,
Nov. 4, 1809.

The Literary Adventures *of* Peter Positive, *of* Gotham, *in* Nottinghamshire. *Addressed to the* Editor *of the* Universal Magazine.

[*Continued from p.* 276.]

With the proudest satisfaction I beheld the benches of the forum almost filled; and if there be any truth in the science of phisiognomy, I saw many faces, which declared the existence of a mind of a Homer or a Virgil. I felt a pleasing trembling pervade my frame; for I was conscious I was in the society of the ornaments of the age; and I experienced that amiable diffidence creeping upon me which my friend the clerk often described to me as having felt the first time he gave out the psalm at church. The chair was no sooner taken than I rose, and with an audible voice began:—

"Gentlemen!" Here a most officious fellow, who was sitting behind me, pulled my coat, and informed me that I should address the chair.—"Mr. President!" I resumed, "I, I rise—I rise, Sir, to speak on the man in the moon! and having given you this information, it appears to me, that you have a full right to expect that, before I proceed in my discourse, I should, in the first place, define what is to be understood by the man in the moon; by which, whenever the said personage is mentioned, you may be able to associate that particular idea which appertains to no other man in the world than the man in the moon. On the first view this demand appears to be founded in justice; but, in fact, Mr. President, it is a demand as difficult to satisfy as to determine the depth of the ocean.—Many things in the world appear not to be attended with the slightest difficulty, and with which we think we are as well acquainted as with the mother who bore us. But, if it be required of us to expound it to others, we find ourselves under the unpleasant necessity of deferring the exposition until a more convenient opportunity. Thus, for example, nothing is more easy than to say, I will discourse on the man in the moon; but I appeal to your own feelings, Mr. President, if you would not acknowledge yourself in a predicament, if you had undertaken to speak of a thing which neither strikes the senses, nor can without sense be conceived. To speak with candour, notwithstanding, as a philosopher, I am obligated never to betray any suspicion of the universality and infallibility of my own judgment; yet I acknowledge myself in some embarrassment, whether I shall first speak of the reality of the man in the moon, or of his possibility. In order to be real, he must be possible, and to be possible he must also be real. On this point rests all the difficulty of the subject. If I say the man in the moon is possible, I either think not at all of what I am saying,"—(At this moment,

* The Editor of the Univ. Mag. can take upon himself to assure Mr. Brown that his information is *wrong.*

Mr. Editor, I heard a consequential puppy whisper to his companion, 'He certainly doth not know of what he is speaking, and he is either a fool or making a fool of us.' Perhaps, thought I, both may be the case. I was not, however to be diverted from my discourse, and continued)—"or I presuppose as a fact, that the man in the moon exists, for how could I otherwise declare that he is possible? It were equivalent to saying, that the man in the moon is blue, or that he has a great nose, or that he can write epigrams like Sir John Carr, or that he is a very good man: for in all these things I presuppose that there is a man in the moon, or it were ridiculous to say, that he is this, or he is that, and thereby in reality declare that a thing that is not is still something. If, on the other hand, I say the man in the moon exists, I then presuppose his possibility, of which I cannot say any thing positive, not having examined it; and if I do examine it, I find myself in *a cursed magic circle*,* in which I am eternally tossed, from possibility to reality, and from reality to possibility, until at last my head becomes so giddy, that the whole world, the man in the moon, my own insignificancy, and the British Forum, are jumbled in it, like—like—what shall I say Mr. President? like mince meat in a pie.—Under such complicated circumstances, I know no other method of extricating myself, than either to justify myself with the simple *non liquet*, or with as much assurance as possible, absolutely to determine that the man in the moon exists as well as every person of this enlightened assembly. In considering which, I confess that the proof of the acute Heraclitus is, in my opinion, the most satisfactory, who, to get rid of the subject at once, says, The man in the moon exists, or how could he otherwise be the man in the moon?

"Having thus most happily extricated myself from the first difficulty, the second important question arises. If the man in the moon exist, what is he? Here, Mr. President, I unlock the gates of the metaphysical abyss. Impenetrable darkness presents *insuperable* obstacles to my most meritorious inquiries, but *I will still attempt to surmount them.** If the position be just, that every thing is what it is, I can therefore, without the slightest hesitation, establish it as a truth, that the man in the moon is the man in the moon;† and this being granted, and which I trust you will not deny, it therefore follows that the man in the moon is not the man in Mercury,

nor in Mars,
nor in Venus,
nor in the Earth,
nor in Jupiter,
nor in Saturn,
nor in Georgium Sidus,

nor is he the man in the zodiac,

nor in the galaxy,
nor in empty space,
nor in chaos,
nor in hell;

but that he is really, truly, and indisputably the man in the moon, and being the man in the moon, that he is neither a fish,

nor a bird,
nor a beast,
nor an amphibion,
nor an insect;

that he can neither swim nor fly, although the latter is rather involved in doubt; for it is perhaps possible in the moon to swim without fins, and to fly without wings, without abstracting from his identity as the man in the moon. Nor can I decide with precision if he live by eating and drinking as we do,

or of the air, like the bird of Paradise,
or of the beams of the sun, like the phœnix,
or of ideas, like the souls of Plato,
or of an author's genius, like a hungry reviewer;

or if he propagate his species by roots,

* Peter Positive is here a direct plagiarist. Vide the speech of a certain common councilman on the momentous question of the jubilee dinner.—*Printer's Devil.*

* Peter Positive again a plagiary. Vide Sir John Carr surmounting the insuperable obstacles which attended his meritorious researches in Scotland.—*Printer's Devil.*

† I rather think this is copied from Godwin.—*Ditto.*

or by bulbs,
or by buds,
or by sprouts,
or by eggs,
or by living young ones;

or perhaps, like the phœnix, he always remains the only one of his kind, and is regenerated from time to time from his ashes; or if he be

long or short,
fat or lean,
white or black,
good or wicked,
learned or ignorant,
a good or a bad poet,
a good or a bad rider,
a good or a bad dancer,
a good or a bad whistplayer;

or whether he has been three or four times a bankrupt, like a publisher late of Wigmore-street, and gave his notes for MSS. which he never intended to pay; or whether he be intimately acquainted with the managers of Covent Garden theatre, as they appear to be rather under the influence of the planet to which he belongs; or whether he were not consulted by the premier of one of the islands of the earth, on the formation of an hodge-podge ministry, which is allowed to be *ardened* both in head and heart; or whether he be not the author of *Nubilia*.

"These and twenty other questions of the same kind, which any one, though possessed of moderate inventive powers, can supply, cannot I fear be satisfactorily answered, unless some method can be devised of establishing a more intimate acquaintance with the man in the moon, although on the whole I am inclined to suppose, that if he be as solitary in the moon as we have premised, he must be often subject to ennui, and be of an unpleasant and unsociable disposition. But, Mr. President, the honour of fundamentally solving all the imaginable problems which can be set up, touching the man in the moon, is reserved for that philosopher, possessed of sufficient skill and invention to discover the road to the moon, that is, supposing there be one, and if there be not one to make one for himself, by which no unpleasant doubts will remain on his mind of finding his way back again, after having sojourned long enough in the moon to make the necessary observations, provided, and be it granted, that the Lilliputian senses of such base born beings as ourselves have capacity sufficient to make any discovery relating to such an exalted personage as the man in the moon.

"I could extend my discourse, Mr. President, for a few hours longer, for I have still much to expound relating to the figure, colour, organisation, faculties, manners, mode of life, religion, and all exterior and interior relations of the most mysterious person who has been the subject of my discourse, but I will not trespass upon your patience; on a future evening I will renew the subject."

With great self-satisfaction and a triumphant air I sat down. I expected to hear the forum ring with applause; but by some unaccountable mistake, not a single mark of approbation was heard. Perhaps, said I to myself, I have been throwing pearls before swine, and I was at length persuaded that my speech was above the capacity of the audience. Some were even so rude as to laugh; but as I was convinced it could not be at either me or my speech, I gave myself no trouble to ascertain the cause of their rudeness. Even the President smiled, but I know there is a smile of applause and a smile of contempt: you, Mr. Editor, will no doubt agree with me, that the President's smile was the former. I was, however, so thoroughly persuaded that I had been haranguing an audience which, like the age in which Milton wrote, was not sufficiently enlightened to relish the transcendant beauties of my speech, that, with an air of superlative contempt, I seized my hat, and sallied forth into the street. All fools! downright blockheads! I exclaimed as I entered the apartment in which my cousin was sitting. I might as well have harangued a flock of geese or the wheatsheaves in my father's barn. Not a soul could understand me; my speech was above their comprehension. I now gave my cousin the outlines of my speech, and, strange to tell, Mr. Editor, he burst into a loud laugh; but I accounted for his laugh in the

same satisfactory manner as for the President's smile. He, however, agreed with me that my speech was above comprehension, and advised me never to speak at the forum again. I do assure you, Mr. Editor, I intend to keep his advice. Supper was soon after announced, but my discovery of the stupidity of the audience at the forum deprived me of all appetite; and the cloth being removed, I consulted my cousin on the disposal of my valuable MS. and he advised me to make the first offer of it to a bookseller who had just at that time been invested with civic honours.

O Mr. Editor, you who are perhaps an author, you can easily conceive with what proud and extatic feelings, springing from a noble consciousness of genius and learning, I sallied forth on the following morning with the darling offspring of my brain under my arm. Arrived at the house of the publishing knight, I knocked, as I suppose all geniuses knock, in a most violent manner. The door was immediately opened, and I was struck with astonishment. A thing presented itself,—but my descriptive powers on a sudden fail me. Pardon me, Mr. Editor, I must retire to collect myself.

[*To be continued.*]

A. B. *in Reply to Mr.* Brown.

Sir,

WHEN I wrote my final rejoinder, and which appeared in your Magazine for June last, p. 498, I considered myself as having done with the question of Milton's absurdity in the passage which I had quoted. Nor should I have departed from my resolution had the question been confined, subsequently, by your correspondents, to the guilt or innocence of Milton. But a gentleman, who signs himself *J. Brown*, (in your Magazine for September, p. 194) seems to wish to triumph over me with so much exultation that I cannot help noticing his letter. I perfectly commend your candour in admitting arguments on both sides, and the conviction of this candour leaves me no doubt that you will grant a place to the present communication.

Mr. Brown laughs at my self-complacency at what *he* calls a "wonderful discovery." And why does he laugh? Because it has happened that Lord Kaimes had noticed the same inconsistency in Milton before. I have read Lord Kaimes' work with considerable pleasure, though frequently disgusted with his metaphysical affectation: but I do not recollect his having detected the error in Milton. I have not his *Elements* at hand, so I cannot refer to them for a corroboration of Mr. Brown's statement, though I suppose it is correct. However, it is not in Mr. B.'s power to deprive me of my just claim to originality with regard to myself: for, at the time I wrote to you, I knew not that any person had noticed the passage, and I believe I stated as much in my first letter. I am not aware that I indulged in any excessive self-complacency about it; for really I hold such trifles in such mean estimation, that I could never envy the honours of a verbal critic. Mr. B. *may* exult in having detected *me*, if he *thinks* it a detection: I *cannot* exult in having detected *Milton*, who know it to be a detection. When I am ambitious of the honours of a "word catcher," I shall perhaps be more scrupulous in finding out who has hunted the same ground before me.

I cannot conclude without expressing my thanks to *Vindex*, (in your last number, p. 280) for his temperate and gentlemanly defence of me, and for the undeserved opinion which he seems to entertain of my critical emendation. I had spared him the trouble of defending me, had I earlier thought a defence necessary.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

A. B.

Canterbury, Nov. 9, 1809.

Essay *on the first* Human Society, *according to the* Mosaic History.

[*Continued from p. 295.*]

HE now discovered a peculiar flavour in the self sown vegetables, of which he was before insensible, and sleep stole upon him with greater sweetness after the fatigues of the day, and under the roof built by

himself, than in the unvaried and monotonous peace of paradise. In his battle with the tiger he rejoiced in the discovered powers of his limbs, and with every danger which he surmounted he had himself alone to thank for the continuance of his life. He now became too noble for Paradise, and he knew not himself; when under the pressure of necessity and a load of cares he wished himself again in Paradise. An inward impatient impulse, the effect of his awakened self-agency, would soon have followed him in his indolent happiness, and poisoned those joys which he had not acquired for himself. He would have converted Paradise into a wilderness, and then have made the wilderness into a Paradise. But happy were it for the human race, if it had no more formidable enemies to have contended with than the labours of the field, the rage of wild beasts, and a stormy climate; but necessity pressed upon him, the fiercest passions arose, and he soon armed himself against his equal.—With man he was obliged to fight for his existence, a long, guilty, and not yet finished battle; but in this battle could he alone improve his reason and morality.

Domestic Life.

The first children born of the mother of mankind, had a most important advantage over their parents. They were trained and brought up by beings like themselves. All the progress which the latter effected by themselves, and therefore in a tardy manner became the heritage of their children, and was given to them even in their most tender age with all the cordiality of paternal love. With the first son therefore which was born of woman, the great machine began to be effective, the machine by which the whole human race has attained its formation, and will continue to attain it, namely, tradition, or the transmission of ideas. The Mosaic record here deserts us, and overleaps a period of more than fifteen years to introduce the two brothers to us as grown to maturity. But this period is important to the history of man; and when the record forsakes us, reason must supply the deficiency.

The birth of a son, his support, his nursing and bringing up, increased the knowledge, the experience, and the duties of the first man in a considerable degree, and of which particular notice must be taken.

From the beasts the first mother learnt, without doubt, the most necessary maternal duty, and it is probable that necessity taught her the proper means to be employed in the hour of childbirth. The anxiety for her child rendered her attentive to innumerable little comforts, of which she, till then, was ignorant; the number of things of which she learnt to make a use increased, and maternal love became rich in invention.

Until this period both had acknowledged but *one* relation, but *one* species of love, as each presented in the other but one object. Now, with a new object, they became acquainted with a new species of love, and a new moral relation arose, namely, *paternal love*. This new sentiment of love was of a purer kind than the first; it was wholly disinterested;—whereas the first was grounded on pleasure and a mutual want of society.

With this new experience they therefore ascended a higher step of morality, they became ennobled.

But the paternal love which they both displayed for their child effected a material change in the relations in which they had hitherto stood to each other. The cares, the joy, the tender participations in the mutual object of their love, bound them to each by new and more charming bonds. On this occasion each discovered in the other new, beautiful, moral traits, and refined their relation to each other. The man loved in the woman, the mother of his beloved son: the woman honoured and loved in the man, the father, the supporter of her child. The mere sensual pleasure in each other exalted itself to esteem, and from the interested carnal appetite arose the beautiful phenomenon of conjugal love.

This experience of moral beauty was soon increased. The children grew in stature, and a tender bond gradually formed itself between them. The child attached itself most particularly to the child, as every creature

loves itself but in its equal, and thus in an imperceptible manner arose *fraternal love*. This was a new moral beauty for the first parents. They now beheld, for the first time exterior to them, a picture of sociableness and benevolence; they recognised their own feelings, but only in a more youthful mirror.

As long as the first parents were the only beings, they thought but of the past and the present, but now the prospect of future joys opened itself to their view. As they beheld their children increase in stature, and daily some new faculty developing itself, the future appeared arrayed in the most pleasing colours: they saw their children stepping into manhood, and hope, a new feeling, awakened in their hearts. But what a boundless prospect Hope opens to the human race? Formerly they enjoyed every pleasure but *once*, and that was in the present; now Hope shewed enjoyment in a long perspective, and every future joy was doubly felt in the expectation.

When the children had actually attained to years of maturity, what variety then presented itself in this little circle of human beings. Every idea which the parents had imparted to their children had, in each soul, made a different impression, and surprised them by their novelty. Ratiocination now became more lively.—The moral feeling being put in practice, and developed by practice, language became more rich, and ventured on more determined and cultivated sentiments. No danger now existed of man degrading himself to the imitation of the brutes.

Difference in the Mode of Life.

The progress of cultivation displayed itself in the first generation.—Adam cultivated the fields; and we observe one of his sons adopting a new method of support, as a breeder of cattle. Here therefore the human race divides itself into two conditions, the shepherd and the farmer.

The first man was a disciple of nature, and from her he learnt all the useful arts of life. On an attentive observation the order was manifest in which the plants regenerate. He saw nature herself sow and water; his spirit of imitation arose, and necessity soon excited him to lend his support to nature, and by art to assist her voluntary bounty.

It must not, however, be supposed that corn was the first thing cultivated by man, as the preparations necessary to it are great and difficult; and it is agreeable to the course of nature to proceed always from the simple to the compounded. Rice was probably the first plant cultivated by man. To the culture of it he was invited by nature, for rice grows wild in India, and the ancient historians speak of the cultivation of rice as the first which was practised. Man observed that in a protracted drought the plants drooped, and that after rain they immediately recovered. He further remarked, that where an overflowing river had deposited a muddy sediment, the fertility of the ground was greater. He made the greatest advantage of these two discoveries; he gave his plants an artificial rain, and brought the manure to his field, if no river was in the vicinity which could enrich it by its sediment. He learnt to manure and water his land.

But the first step towards the use of beasts appears to be attended with greater difficulty; but here he also began, as in other cases, with the innocent, and he was perhaps for many ages satisfied with the milk before he deprived the beasts of life. It was, without doubt, the milk from the breast of the woman which invited him to the experiment to make use of the milk of beasts. But he no sooner became acquainted with this species of support, than he took particular care to ensure it to himself for ever. In order to have this food always ready and in abundance, it was not to be left to chance to bring the beast to him whenever he was assailed by hunger. This suggested to him the propriety and necessity of collecting around him a certain number of useful animals; and thus the first flock was formed. But he was obliged to form it of those animals whose nature is a social life, and to transport them from the state of wild and unrestrained freedom to that of servitude and rest, or in other words he was obliged to tame them. But before he ventured on those

animals which were of a wilder nature, and superior to him in natural weapons and powers, he made the experiment first with those to whom he was in powers superior. The care of sheep, therefore, preceded that of horses, oxen, or swine. R. H.

[*To be continued.*]

SINGULAR LOCAL CHANGES *in the* RELATIVE SITUATIONS *of* FRANCE, ENGLAND, *and* HOLLAND; *occasioned by the Encroachments of the Sea.*

THE recent accidental discovery of a chart of the British channel, seen at Calais in 1798 by a Dutch captain, said to be 850 years old, in the possession of a respectable inhabitant who had been mayor of that place, seems to have thrown a very strong light upon the *encroachments of the sea.* This chart, delineated on parchment, extended on the east to Heligoland; on the north to Orfordness; and on the west to the present site of the Isle of Wight, which then formed a part of the main land of England. The principal headlands, as they now exist, were correctly laid down. Between Dover and the opposite side of the coast of France, there was a space of three miles only; Calais must therefore have been then situated in the interior. Not any entrance was described either into Dunkirk, Flushing, or Beerhaven. The island of Goree being attached to the main land, of which it formed a part, there was not any passage to Rotterdam. Not any Flemish banks were laid down; the space occupied by them, and intermediately between them and the coast opposite, likewise constituting a portion of the main land. But in the North Sea, the depth of water in this chart corresponded with the present depth. The Vlie, or Fly Island as it is now called, was connected with the main land.

Such and so extraordinary are the encroachments which the sea appears to have made on this part of the coast; as, in the space described, the more prominent and elevated headlands are on the side of England, it would seem that, with a reference of three miles only, instead of seven leagues, forming what is called the Strait of Dover, the great, if not the entire loss of land, must have been on the side of France; the sea continuing to gain until it was stopped by the cliffs of Calais, and the elevated lands in the vicinity. The headlands, stiled the Forelands, north and south, then existed as at present. That part of England, therefore, cannot have sustained any material loss in the space of nearly nine centuries, since this chart was made: but, towards Hampshire, the deperdition of soil must have been considerable, if the Isle of Wight was then really connected with the main land. Reasoning from the other data supplied by this ancient chart, it is presumable that the opposite coasts of France, Flanders, and from Dieppe perhaps to the farthest extremity of the latter country, must have been greatly deteriorated by these encroachments. Let the age of the chart be considered, and reflection be made at the same time on the constant ravages the sea is known to have more recently committed in different quarters, the above facts, however extraordinary, will then not appear entirely void of probability.

REPLY *to* R. H. *in* DEFENCE *of* NUBILIA.

SIR,

UPON my word, Mr. Editor, I think it a very hard case that the Author of Nubilia does not step forward himself and vindicate his own language. I engaged as a volunteer in the cause, but I am likely to be drilled into a regular before I have done with it.

Your correspondent and reviewer R. H. writes with gentlemanly temperance and candour: and, indeed, had not his letter possessed those qualities, it would have drawn no answer from me, as I dislike to wage the dirty war of abusive controversy. I will do my best to convince him and defend myself, and then I'll do no more.

R. H. denies that an adjective has the power of changing the *meaning* of a word. So do I, its *absolute* meaning. But an adjective can give a new quality: and there is certainly a difference between a black and a

white face; yet they are both faces: they are, both, that part of the human body which we denominate a *face*, but they are ESSENTIALLY distinguished from each other *merely* by the addition of the adjective.—Allowing then *reminiscence* and *recollection* to have precisely the same meaning when used *alone*, it is most evident that they *cannot* have the same meaning when one of them is used with the addition of an adjective which confers upon it a new quality. There must be a difference between recollection, and *solemn* recollection: there must be a difference between the recollection of a plum-pudding that was spoiled in the boiling, and the *solemn recollection* of a favorite child that was burnt to death. There is surely a difference between walking, and walking *fast:* in short, if adjectives create no additional quality in the objects to which they are applied, why are they used? R. H. therefore must confess that an adjective *has* the power of changing the meaning of a substantive, and most essentially too: and such being the case, there was no *tautology* of *meaning* in the author of Nubilia, when he said, "to recollect with *solemn* reminiscence." I consider this as indisputable: for the adjective *solemn* marked the *kind* of recollection that was indulged in. Having proved thus much, I shall find no difficulty in shewing that there is no *tautology* of *language* in this contested passage.

Your correspondent says, "tautology consists in a difference of words bearing the same sense." Yes; but it also signifies a *repetition* of the *same* words. (See Johnson.) I suppose R. H. will allow that *reminiscence* and *recollection* are not the same words in orthography, and that neither of them were repeated. Therefore I was justified in what I said, that there was *no* tautology of language. Considering myself to have satisfactorily proved the erroneous opinions of R. H. in this first matter, let me now pass to the second.

And, with regard to this second, I am inclined to think that the construction of the sentence would have been better if the relative pronoun had agreed with its antecedent. When I first read the criticism of R. H. I thought he more particularly alluded to the use of the word *groupe* in the singular; but if I now understand him rightly, he objects to the noun and the verb being singular, and the pronoun plural. This is certainly not strictly grammatical, though the highest authorities might be produced in vindication of it. However, no authority ought to establish a wrong precedent. Before I quit this part of the discussion, I must observe, that in the passage from Addison, the verb applies to *group*, and not to *picture*. Addison was too correct a writer to remove the relative *which* so far from the antecedent, and to interpose a new member of the sentence between them.

I come now to the third part of the question.—R. H. defies me, "with all my ability, to metamorphose the superlative of an adjective into a substantive." I will, in candour, attribute this challenge to the heat of controversy, which is so apt to blind our faculties even in the most simple subjects. R. H. must surely know, (for his letter, and his review, prove that he has an enlightened mind), that every adjective, in any of its degrees of comparison, may be made a substantive of in power, by the application of the definite article (*the*) to it, or any of the pronouns. It can scarcely be necessary to adduce instances in support of this, yet, for *his* satisfaction, I will do it:—

"I profess not talking: only this,
Let each man do *his best*."——*Shakspeare.*

"What reward
Awaits *the good*, the rest, what punishment."——*Milton.*

"Grant *the bad* what happiness they would,
One thing they must want, which is to pass for *good*."——*Pope.*

"The young and gay declining, Alma flies
At nobler game, *the mighty* and *the wise*."
Young.

"*The wisest* of all ages have allowed this."——*Addison.*

"*The weak*, by thinking themselves strong, are induced to proclaim war against that which ruins them: and *the strong*, by thinking themselves weak, are thereby rendered as useless as if they were really so."——*South.*

I hope these examples will be sufficient to convince R. H. that it requires no great "ability to metamorphose the superlative of an adjective into a substantive." It is indeed one of the simplest rules of grammar that an adjective put without a substantive, with an article before it, becomes a substantive in meaning. And in all those cases wherein an adjective is so used the sentence is elliptical. Indeed the omission of the substantive is an elegance of composition which I have often admired in our best writers, and the very passage in Nubilia would have been greatly weakened by the addition of the substantive to which the adjective *highest* is understood to refer. The authorities are numerous which might be adduced in support of this construction.

R. H. asks me, "does the author of Nubilia live at St. Albans?" That is a question which the author must answer himself, for no one can do it better. All that I can say is, I have enquired of the parish clerk (who is a very likely man to know the affairs of the whole parish), and he thinks there is no person here mad enough to write a book. I have also looked narrowly at the countenances of all my neighbours, but they have nothing *authorly* in them. There is a man, indeed, who has lately come to live here, of a very suspicious appearance. He wears spectacles, generally has a book in his hand, walks very much alone, and, his landlady tells me, talks to himself; but she has never caught him with a pen in his hand yet.—I often meet him in my walks, and now I think of it, I heard him one day, in a bye lane (I was on the other side of the hedge) damning a critic. I'll watch him closely; and I'll give the postman a shilling to tell me if he ever delivers any letters to him, the thickness of a proof sheet, and what his name is, for I can't find that out. If I should discover that he is the author of Nubilia, you may depend upon it I will let you know. But I am afraid he is not, for he is too fat. I remain, Sir,

Your obed'. serv'.

JUSTUS.

St. Albans, Nov. 11, 1809.

DESCRIPTION *of the* LAKE *of* CIRKNITZ, *in* CARNIOLA. *Translated from the Journal de Physique, de Chimie, et d'Histoire Naturelle.*

AMONG the various natural curiosities of Carniola, this lake, beyond all contradiction, merits one of the first places, particularly in consequence of the singular phenomena that it presents. First, with respect to its position; it is about six miles from the town of Layback; it is bounded on the north by a pile of rocks of the most wild and terrific aspect, which are commanded by the Yavornig, a lofty mountain covered with a thick forest of firs, and other trees. These rocks and this forest impart the appearance of a frightful desert to the whole country, and at the first view inspire the traveller with the sensation of fear; however, averting his looks from the northward, he perceives a change in the nature of the country: the soil, in general, is well cultivated; villages are scattered here and there, and in the midst of fertile fields they offer a most agreeable view. This smiling picture, with the immense expanse of the lake, shaded by the mountains on the opposite side, form a *tout ensemble* altogether picturesque.

This lake is about two leagues in its extent from the east to the west; and about one in breadth from its northern extremity to that of the south. Its depth is not equal in every place, verging from one to four fathoms. Three islands rise from its bosom: the first, called Vornek, is sufficiently large to contain a village and a church. The highly cultivated grounds, the meadows, and the orchards, render this island a most delightful residence. The other two islands are smaller, and both bear the name of Goritza, the one with the surname of Velka, and the other with that of Mala, two words, which, in the dialect of that country, signify great and little. There is besides a tongue of land, called Dornoschek, which runs pretty far into the lake, and forms a kind of peninsula, which is separated from Vornek only by a very narrow strait. Eight rivulets pay the tribute of their streams to this lake, but without increasing its waters,

as will presently appear. Those of Cirknitz and the Oberg are the most considerable; the first runs through the village of that name, situated about half a league from the source of this rivulet: from this village the lake derived its name, because the ancients knew it by the name of Lac Lugens: but not including Cirknitz and Ottok, in the isle of Vornek. There are seven other villages, some of them a small distance from the lake, but most of them upon its borders.

As the waters in this vast bason have no outlet, they retire through two cavities, made by the hand of nature through the solid rock; and as they form a species of canals or aqueducts, they convey them through the centre of the mountain, and eject them on the other side, near the grotto of St. Cautien. These two cavities are level with the lake, and are called by the names of great and little Karlouza. But besides these outlets, there are eighteen others at the bottom of the lake, through which the whole of the waters are sometimes drawn off by such unaccountable gradations, that the bottom is clearly distinguishable in the course of twenty-five days.

The bottom now being left completely dry, instead of a sheet of water, presents a portion of soil, fertile and ready for cultivation in the highest degree. Accordingly the inhabitants immediately commence with sowing, and a super-abundance of vegetation in a very short time covers the whole extent; in three months after hay is cut and millet is ready for use; even game is sometime hunted, where but a short time before fish were the only living beings.

At the expiration of four months the lake generally refills spontaneously, in the same manner as it disappears. The first sign of the return of the waters is taken from the motion of this element in some of the neighbouring caverns; but though the bason of the lake requires twenty-five days to discharge itself, four and twenty hours are quite sufficient for the bason to refill.

But with respect to the absence of the waters of this lake, the time is by no means regular. There are instances of its appearing and disappearing three times in the course of a year; and then again whole years have passed without its withdrawing at all; but when it has withdrawn, its absence was never known to exceed four months. It most frequently retires about the end of June, or in the middle of July.

The moment of its departure is a signal of joy to the inhabitants of the environs, in consequence of the plenty of fish it produces them. As soon as the waters of the lake are observed to have decreased to a certain degree, all the inhabitants of the surrounding villages are apprized of it by the ringing of a bell. From that instant, young and old, men and women, may be seen all running together, each of them provided with a net, attached to a long pole, for the purpose of dragging the lake and the caverns at the bottom. One reason for their haste on this occasion is, that during the rest of the year no person is permitted to fish in the lake; and besides this, it is evident that the delay only of a few hours would be a serious loss; as on this occasion the inhabitants know by experience, that the fish, following the rapidity of the current, are not to be found by the time the waters have subsided within the depth of two fathoms. However, those who fish first pay for the privilege; and when these people are served, the poor and the most adventurous will undertake to grope in the mud, and often take very large fish by this mode of searching for them; and some fishermen will even undertake to descend into the caverns, and remain there sometimes till the biting of the crabs and blood-suckers, which come in shoals to attack their legs, compels them to desist and return. Among the fish of this lake the pike is the most numerous: they are of ten, twenty, thirty, and forty pounds weight, and sometimes more.

About the middle of the seventeenth century, this lake contained a pike of an aspect so imposing and of such weight, that whenever he was hooked it was always thought prudent to let him go again. But when, as M. Valvasor observes, the ecclesiastics of the Chartreux pur-

chased the right of fishing in this lake, this king of fishes could no longer obtain any favour on account of his superior size: they made no scruple in having him served up at their own table, when he there received the homage of the *Ictyophages*, a clear proof that these religious were greater gluttons and not so generous as the Emperor Frederic II, who, being in possession of a very fine pike, put him into a pond belonging to the palace of Kaiserslautern, after having decorated him with a gold ring, which being elastic, admitted of his future growth, and bore the following inscription in Greek:—"I am the first fish put into this pond by the hands of the Emperor Frederic II, Oct. 5, 1230." This pike, after having passed 267 years in the pond, was taken with his ring in 1497, and transmitted to Heidelberg to decorate the table of the Elector Philip. He was then, it is said, nine feet long and weighed 350 pounds. Afterwards a monumental representation was made of this pike as large as life, with an inscription adapted to the circumstance.

But though the lake of Cirknitz does not contain fish of this magnitude at present, there are very large ones in great number, especially when the waters of the lake remain longer than ordinary without retiring. In 1656, when the lake disappeared for the first time, after remaining at rest five years, the cavern of Keschetto alone supplied the first fisherman with twenty-one loads of fish, seventeen the second turn, and nine at the last. The greatest misfortune attending this lake is, that the lightning often falls upon it and kills a great number of the inhabitants.—Some, however, who are struck are frequently recovered by an instantaneous immersion in fresh water.—Wild ducks have frequently been found in the bellies of the pikes in lake Cirknitz; and sometimes on the approach of a storm, these wild ducks are seen issuing from the fissures of the rocks in great numbers, from whence, distributing themselves over the face of the country, they fall an easy prey to the peasantry. The peasants who then watch for them as near as possible to the caverns, often knock them down with sticks, nothing being more easy; as emerging from these darksome retreats all at once into open day, they for a time lose the use of their sight. They are generally very fat, and their flesh is black; and it is evident that these birds are bred in some other lakes in the interior of these rocks, especially as herbs and small fish have been found in their crops, a circumstance which throws considerable light upon the phenomena of the lake. In fact, the vast chain of mountains which, under the appellation of the Alps of Carniola, traverse the whole country from Dalmatia to Carinthia, is nothing more than an enormous ridge of rock, perforated here and there by an immense number of grottos. In many of the caverns, the rain and the melting of the snow form vast reservoirs of water, which are transmitted into other caverns by the usual canals of communication. There is therefore every appearance that the five great caverns before-mentioned, at the bottom of the lake of Cirknitz, communicate with five other lakes or reservoirs of water in the interior of the mountain; for from the moment that the water begins to sink to any degree into these subterranean caverns, the canals which connect them with the lake of Cirknitz act as syphons passing the waters into other caverns of the rocks: so when the rains or the melting of the snows cause the waters to collect in abundance, these syphons force the mass of water to return with impetuosity and to precipitate itself into the lake.

Superstition, which is the fruit of ignorance, can see nothing in this natural phenomenon but an object of fear; hence the people in the environs of the lake tell travellers a thousand stories, one exceeding another in extravagance. They have even given one of these caverns on the borders of the lake the name of the Sorcerer's Cave, because in former ages they seriously imagined that these conjurers met there to keep their sabbaths! Hence M. Valvasor observed "this country was richly provided with socerers:" but he added, sometimes when these persons have been taken in the fact, more of them have been burnt in one year in

the environs of Cirknitz, than would have died naturally, during a whole generation. Very happily at this time of day, sorcerers are no longer sought for in these mountains; but very probably the hunters seek among them for an excellent species of the wild pigeon, with as much ardour as ever their forefathers sought for magicians. During the cold season these pigeons seek refuge in great numbers in the rocks. This sport in general is very productive and attractive in the mountains of Carniola, where the fissures and rocky cavities are distinguished by the name of *Taubenlocher*, or "pigeon holes."

On the CULTURE *of the* POPPY, *and the* EXTRACTION *of* OIL *from its* SEEDS.

THE scarcity and exorbitant price of olive oil, in consequence of the political circumstances that have not only interrupted the commerce with those countries where it is principally produced, but have also checked or nearly annihilated the culture of the olive in some of them, does not appear to have roused the attention of experimentalists, or the cupidity of adventurers to search for a substitute in this country. Yet one that very nearly approaches in its quality to olive oil, has been known for upwards of a century in France, and is produced from the seeds of the common garden poppy. The following account, extracted from *La petite Maison Rustique*, Paris, 1802, tom. 1. may be interesting, and perhaps induce a trial in England of the qualities of this oil.

The cultivation of the poppy is capable of producing considerable advantage to the farmer. It has two important objects; that of producing the seed from which the oil called *huile d'œillet* or *d'œillette* is extracted, and that of yielding the poppy-heads employed in medicine.*

'Before, however, encouraging the farmer to attempt this article of cultivation, it is undoubtedly essential to shew the uses and properties of the oil which is extracted from the poppy. This oil is sweet, pleasant, and has the scent of fresh-gathered hazelnuts. Next to olive oil it is the best for every culinary purpose, either in sallads, or in made dishes; its only defect is, that it is not fit to burn in a lamp. It was the dreadfully hard winter of 1709, which destroyed all the olive-trees of France, that occasioned the cultivation of the poppy to be introduced, which had for a long time been known and practised in Germany. Those commercial men who were interested in the trade in olive-oil, of which a large quantity is imported, asserted, and almost succeeded in establishing an opinion, that the oil *d'œillet*, or of poppies, was a dangerous narcotic. This prejudice gradually gained ground, in the same manner as so many others have done, with which society has always been overwhelmed in such times as mankind only see through the eyes of others. Experiments, however, were publicly made, and

---

* The *papaver somniferum* has been cultivated in England for the production of opium; the largest quantity of this drug that was cured in this country, was raised in 1797, from the Earl of Egremont's garden at Petworth, in Sussex, and the fact, now indisputably ascertained, that all the foreign opium is highly adulterated, renders it an object of considerable importance to encourage the domestic growth. Mr. André, domestic surgeon to Lord Egremont, was convinced, that in all his practice he never made use of any opium that could be compared with this. The operation of collecting the produce should be effected by a gentle incision in the head, as they grow, after the petals of the flowers have fallen (taking care not to wound the inner membrane), with a small knife. The morning after the incision is made, the gummy juice which exudes from the wound must be scraped into an earthen vessel, dried in the sun, and preserved for use. This incision can be repeated three or four times. An acre will yield from four to five pounds of opium. The cultivation of the poppy for opium in India, has been described by different authors. A valuable paper on the subject may be found in Tilloch's Philosophical Magazine, vol. iii. p. 417.

the results were uniformly in favour of the oil of poppies. It was demonstrated that neither the seed, nor the oil of the poppy, contained a single particle of somniferous matter, or any narcotic quality; and the experience both of men, and of animals, has, at various times, and in various countries, confirmed the truth of this assertion. In fact, the ancient Romans made use of the seed in the preparation of their food. Every pharmacopœia clearly points out that the seed does not in any degree participate in the narcotic qualities of the capsule. In Italy, particularly at Genoa, sugar-plumbs are made of the seed. Bird-catchers prepare a paste for nightingales,* of it. In those countries where the culture of the poppy is established on a large scale, the *marc*, or refuse which remain after the oil is pressed out, is given as food to cows, to hogs, and to poultry, and it would undoubtedly be in this refuse, that the greatest portion of somniferous or deleterious matter would exist. In short, neither men or animals have ever been hurt either by the seed or by the oil extracted from it. Add to this the great use which this oil is applied to in the manufacture of the soft soap which is so much used in the north, and there will be no hesitation in announcing its cultivation as one of utility and profit in every part of the country.

'The poppy having a taproot, is adapted to succeed the surface-rooted crops, such as wheat, barley, rye, oats, &c. and may serve to alternate† our fields instead of fallowing them. The poppy, on account of its deep taproot, delights in a deep and light soil. It rapidly advances in growth as soon as the warmth of the sun begins to animate it. The soil requires to be well manured, that the plant may not be in want of nourishment at the time when it stands most in need of it.

'The climate, in some measure, must determine the time for sowing. The more the land destined for the growth of poppies lies toward the south, the earlier must the seed be put into the ground, because the warmth of May and June otherwise hasten the progress of its vegetation too much. In the southern parts it is therefore advisable to sow early, that is, towards the end of September or the beginning of October. On the contrary in the northern departments, even the month of March may be waited for, without much risk of the failure of the crop; yet, at all events, poppies which have been sown in the autumn will be the best. There is no fear that cattle or sheep will do any damage to this crop.

'If the sowing take place in September or October, the field should be twice cross-ploughed* immediately after the corn is carried off. It is advisable to burn the stubble before ploughing, not because of the slight manure which its ashes may produce, but in order to facilitate the progress of the plough, and that the stubble, which would not have time enough to rot before seed-time, may not obstruct the smoothing and levelling of the earth at the time of sowing. The weather should be such at the time of ploughing, that the earth be neither too dry nor too wet, and especially that it be not turned up in clods. It should be several times harrowed till the surface is quite smooth; and to complete this operation, a last harrowing should be given with faggots of thorn-bushes. The seed must be sown broad-cast, and the bush-harrow must then be drawn over it twice: a gentle shower at this period will settle the seed in the earth, and it will make its appearance above ground in a few days. As, however,

* The maw-seed, sold in the shops, for birds, is the seed of the black garden poppy; so called, because its seed is black, to distinguish it from that kind whose seed is white or yellowish.

† An expressive French word which cannot be well translated, but thus anglicised, conveys its full meaning.

* Cross-ploughing is generally done at right angles, which is a defective practice, as that part of the soil that forms the centre of the square of the furrows remains unbroken. It should be done lozenge-wise, by which no part can well remain untouched by the plough.

it is impossible to deposit the seeds as regularly as in a garden,* as soon as the plants begin to acquire some size, hoeing is requisite to thin them where they are too thickly sown. In the spring, another and more general hoeing must be given; and lastly, when the lateral branches appear, the hoe must be again used, and only those plants left and earthed up, which are to remain for a crop, at the distance of from fifteen to eighteen inches asunder. No greater distance should be allowed, for the object is not to attain the utmost perfection of flower, for which a larger space should be requisite, but to multiply the produce in seed, and consequently to leave no more room between the plants than is necessary, that they should not stifle each other.

'When the heads are ripe the farmer must repair to the field with all his hands, and a number of pieces of cloth proportioned to the quantity of poppies. These cloths must be spread out at the foot of the plants, the heads of which must be bowed down and shaken over them, that the ripe seed may fall upon them. After this first operation, the plants must be pulled, keeping them as much as possible in an upright position, in order that no seed may be lost. These plants must then be tied up in bundles or sheaves, and set up in the field into cocks. Two or three days after the crop has been cocked, the cloths must again be laid out at the foot of the cocks, and the heads must be shaken out afresh over them, and the capsules bruised, or broken by hand. Finally, if there is no want at the farm-house of spray or light-wood for the oven, the haulm may be burnt on the field.

'There is another method of cropping the poppy. For the sake of expedition, some cultivators bend the branches over the cloths, cut off the tops, and carry them home, leaving the stalks entire in the ground, where they are burnt standing, unless it be preferred to pull them up, and carry them to the fold-yard for litter, or to the house, for fuel.

'In whatever manner, however, that the crop be harvested, it is very essential that no vestiges of the capsule be mixed with the seed, because, when put into the press or mill, they would absorb, and consequently occasion the loss of a pretty considerable quantity of oil. To obviate this inconvenience, sieves must be made use of, calculated to let the poppy-seed pass without any of the broken capsules, which, in the collection, will necessarily be mixed with the heap.' W.

* For sowing the poppy, the same machine which, in some countries, is used for turnips, would probably be the best. This is a wooden square bow, about six feet in length, two inches in depth, and one in breadth, with small holes in the bottom, to admit of one grain of turnip-seed, at about six inches distant apart; this, balanced on the hands and gently shaken, sows more equally, and more economically than any other mode yet known.

SCHILLER *on the* TRAGIC ART.

[*Continued from page* 94.]

HOWEVER it must be confessed that a considerable point is gained, when our disgust at this contrariety of aim touches no moral being, but is derived in the most inoffensive place, from necessity; thus a blind subjection to fate is always degrading and vexatious to a free and moral being. It is this circumstance which renders the most beautiful pieces of the Grecian drama defective, as in all those pieces an appeal is at last made to necessity, and which remains always an inexplicable point for our reason. But it is on the highest and last step to which the morally formed man can ascend, and to which the tragic art can exalt itself, that that point is solved, and every shadow of disgust vanishes with it; and this may be said to happen when even that disgust yields to fate, and is lost in the supposition, or rather in a distinct consciousness of a teleological connexion of things, and of a more exalted order. Then the enlivening representation of the most perfect uniformity in the great whole of nature connects itself with our enjoyment in moral harmony, and the apparent discord in it, which in single

cases awakened a degree of pain, becomes merely a spur to our reason, to explore in the general laws for a justification of this particular case, and to resolve the single discord in the general harmony. The Grecian art never exalted itself to this pure height of tragic emotion, as neither the religion of the people, nor even philosophy, guided them by their light. For the modern art, which enjoys the advantage of having received purer materials from a more enlightened philosophy, it is reserved to satisfy this exalted claim, and thereby develope the whole moral dignity of the art.

As the tragic emotion is weakened by an intermixture of opposite representations and feelings, thereby decreasing the pleasure of them, so, on the other hand, by a too great approach to the original affection, it can extend itself to that degree as to make pain preponderate. It has been remarked, that the displeasure experienced in certain emotions, takes its origin from the relation of its object to our sensuality, as, on the other hand, the pleasure experienced in them takes its origin from the relation of the affection itself, to our sensuality. There is, therefore, presupposed, a determined relation between sensuality and morality, which determines the relation of the pleasure to the displeasure in sorrowful emotions, and which cannot be changed, nor considered contrarily, without, at the same time, changing the feeling of pleasure and displeasure in certain emotions, or converting them in their opposite. The more lively the sensuality is awakened, the weaker will be the effect of the moral sense, and vice versa, the more the former loses of its power, the greater will be the strengh of the latter. Whatever, therefore, gives sensuality the preponderancy in our mind must necessarily, as it checks and limits the moral sense, diminish our enjoyment in emotions, which flows solely from that moral sense, as on the other hand every thing which gives the latter the superiority even in original affections, deprives sorrow of its sting. Our sensuality attains, in reality, this preponderancy, when the representations of sufferings exalt themselves to that degree of vivacity, that all possibility is destroyed of distinguishing the participated affection from an original one, our ownself from the suffering subject, or, in other words, truth from fiction. It attains the preponderancy at the same time, when it is nourished by accumulation of its objects, and by the dazzling light, which a lively imagination spreads over them. Nothing, on the other hand, is more adapted to keep it within its proper bounds, than moral ideas on which the suppressed reason exalts itself, to soar above the misty circle of feeling, to a more bright and pure horizon. Hence the great charms which general truths or proverbs, when introduced in the proper place in dramatic dialogue, have conveyed to all civilised people, and the almost exuberant use which even the Grecians made of them. Nothing is more welcome to a moral mind, than after a long continued state of actua suffering, to be awakened from the servitude of the senses to self-agency, and again replaced in a state of freedom.

Having thus treated of the causes which limit our compassion, and obstruct the engagement of melancholy emotions, it now remains to enumerate the conditions in which compassion is promoted, and in which the pleasure of the emotion is awakened in the strongest and most certain manner.

All compassion presupposes representations of sufferings, and according to the vivacity, truth, completeness, and continuance of the latter, the degree of the former is determined.

In the first place, the greater vivacity with which the representations are attended, the more is the mind invited to activity, its sensuality is the more excited, and also its moral faculty proportionably weakened in opposition. The representations of the sufferings can, however, be supported in two different manners, and which are not favourable in the same degree to the vivacity of the impression. Those sufferings of which we are witnesses, affect us with greater force than those, to the knowledge of which we attain, by relation or description. The former obstruct the

free play of our imagination, and penetrate, as they strike our sensibility, in the most immediate manner to our heart. On the other hand, by relation or description, the necessary operation of the understanding weakens the force of the impression. The relation also often transports us from the mental situation of the acting person, to that of the relater, and which disturbs the illusion so necessary to compassion, as often as the relater obtrudes himself in his own person, a cessation takes place in the action, and therefore unavoidably in our sympathetic affection, and this same case occurs when the dramatic writer forgets himself in the dialogue, and places observations in the mouth of the speaker, which a cold spectator could alone supply. Immediate actual presence is therefore necessary, to give the representations of sufferings that strength which is required for an high degree of emotion.

In the second place, we can obtain the most lively impressions of a suffering, without being brought to a perceptible degree of compassion, and it occurs when truth is not combined with the impressions. We are obliged to form to ourselves an idea of the suffering in which we are to participate, and for this purpose a harmony of it is required with *something* which had a prior existence in us. The possibility of compassion, therefore, consists in the perception, or presupposition of a resemblance between ourselves and the suffering subject. Wherever this resemblance makes itself known, compassion follows of course, where it is not known, compassion is impossible. The greater and more visible the resemblance, the more lively is our compassion, the weaker the resemblance, the smaller our compassion. In order to have an imitative feeling of the affection of another, all the *interior* provisions for that affection must be existing in us, whereby the exterior cause, which, by its union with those provisions, gave rise to the affection, could also operate in an equal manner upon us. We must, without putting any restraint upon ourselves, exchange persons, and be capable, in a moment, of placing ourselves in his situation. But how is it possible to feel the situation of another, without having previously experienced some resemblance to him. This resemblance has a relation to the whole foundation of the mind, so far as it is universal and necessary. Our moral nature, however, principally contains universality and necessity.

R. H.

[*To be continued.*]

CATALOGUE RAISONNEE; *or a* CONCISE *and* CORRECT ACCOUNT *of the* STATUES, BAS-RELIEFS, *and* BUSTS, *in the* GALLERY *of* ANTIQUES, MUSEUM *of* NAPOLEON, *at* PARIS.*

THE Gallery of Antiques is divided into six apartments, in which the trophies of the conquerors of Italy are deposited. We shall take each of these apartments in its proper order, and, after describing its peculiar embellishments, give a separate account of every statue, &c. contained in it.

THE VESTIBULE.

The ceiling representing "the origin of sculpture, or man formed by Prometheus, and animated by Minerva, in presence of the Fates," is painted by M. Berthelemy. The four medallions are allusive to the four schools of sculpture. "Egypt pointing to the colossian statue of Memnon, and Greece to the Pythian Apollo," are the work of M. Lange, and those which represent "Italy exhibiting the Moses of Michael Angelo," and "France the Milo of Pujet," are executed by M. Lorta.

---

* The majority of the statues, &c. exhibited in this gallery, is the fruit of the French army's victories in Italy. Agreeably to the treaty of Tolentino, they were chosen at the capitol and the vatican, by the following French artists; namely, Messrs. Berthelemy, Bertholet, Moitte, Monge, Thouin, and Tinet, nominated commissioners for this express purpose by the government. By the assiduity, skill, and attention of these gentlemen, those valuable remains of antiquity have been conveyed to Paris, without having sustained the slightest injury on the journey.

"The genius of the arts," a bas-relief placed on the arch above the door of entrance, and that representing the "Union of the three arts of design," placed over the door communicating with the apartment of the emperors, are carved by M. Chaudet.

BUSTS, &c. IN THE VESTIBULE.

No. 1. *A marble couch, dedicated to Ceres.* This is formed of marble of Luni. The sphinxes which support its arms were considered the emblems of mystery by the ancients. Hence modern artists have taken occasion to repair this couch, and embellish it with torches, the cornucopiæ, the serpents, and other symbols of Ceres, the goddess to whom was attributed the institution of the mysteries of Eleusis, the most revered of Pagan rites.

This couch was brought from the Vatican, where it stood upon the grand stair-case of the Museum.

2. *Diana*, in the habit of a huntress, the tunic without sleeves, short and formed in folds, and the shoulders enveloped in a species of mantle (*himation*). She holds the bow in a declining posture in her left hand, while, with her right, she searches for an arrow in the quiver, suspended from her shoulder by a leathern belt. Her legs are bare, and her feet are defended by costly sandals. Moved, as it were, by sudden irritation, the sister of Apollo turns her head half aside; anger illumines her visage; and her hair, surmounted in front by a small diadem, and knotted on the back of her head, discovers a haughty and severe brow. The branches which adorn the head of the doe, sufficiently indicate that the design was not to represent a natural doe, or a mere symbol of the chace, since the female deer never bear branches. This is certainly the distinctive mark of the fabulous doe of Cerynea, a prodigious quadruped with golden horns and brazen feet, dedicated to Diana by the nymph Taygeta, daughter of Atlas (Pindar, Olymp. Od. iii). Hercules, compelled by the destinies to obey Eurystheus, was ordered by the latter to bring him this doe alive to Mycenæ. The demi-god, after having pursued it through twenty different climates, at length came up with it in Arcadia, at the passage of the river Ladon; but scarcely had he it within his power, ere Diana descended from Artemisius, snatched from him his prey, claimed it as her own property, and threatened him with her arrows. It was only at the earnest solicitations of the hero that the goddess became appeased and at length ceded the fatal doe. (Apollodorus, lib. ii. c. 5. § 3.) —It is very probable that the above mythological tale has furnished the subject of this admired statue, which may be looked upon as the finest representation of Diana handed down to us from antiquity.

This superb statue of Parian marble has been in France since the reign of Henry IV; and it was without doubt the most perfect of the antiquities possessed by that country before the conquest of Italy enriched it with so many masterpieces in the art of sculpture. Some artists have imagined that they discovered a decided affinity between this statue and that of the Apollo Belvidere, to which indeed it appears to have as much analogy as the subject will admit of; for, from the studied contrast of its members and attitude, it would seem as if intended for a companion to the Apollo. It is in high preservation even with respect to its appendages; and the head of the doe, as well as the bow and quiver of the goddess, has sufficient remains of the antique to admit of its being fully restored to its ancient condition. All these parts, and whatever else was wanting to the perfection of the group, have lately been repaired with infinite ingenuity and dexterity. This Diana has only been removed to the gallery for a short period, until its former situation at Versailles shall be thoroughly repaired and fitted for its reception.

3. *Marcus Aurelius.*—A statue.—The emperor is here represented in the costume of the gods and heroes, His attire consists of a small mantle thrown over the left shoulder, and his right arm is raised as if designed to rest upon a spear. It is probable that this statue, of colossean dimensions, and formed of Pentelic marble*, was

* The Pentelic marble is so called from Mount Pentelicus, situated near

executed under the reign of Septimus Severus, who called himself the son of Marcus Aurelius, and paid the highest honours to the memory of that great man. The style of the performance is calculated to support this opinion.

4. *Bacchus.*—A colossean statue. Crowned with vine-leaves and the bacchanalian diadem, the god of wine, without any other garment than a sort of scarf fastened to his chest and thrown over the left arm, lolls listlessly upon the trunk of a tree. His visage is the very type of inebriety; and the rotund shape of his limbs well accords with the character of the most voluptuous of the gods.

This statue, of Pentelic marble, was formerly in the Salle des Antiques at the Louvre. In the left hand there ought to be an inclined vase, as tho' the god were in the act of pouring forth a *characteristic* libation.

[*To be resumed in our next.*]

Upon the USE *of the* FINAL "C" *and* "K."

SIR,

IN some of your late numbers a question in orthography is brought forward regarding the proper uses of the single *c* and the double *ck* in the English language; and, as your correspondents have not yet come to a decision on the subject, I shall just presume to offer what has occurred to me.

In all words, then, which we derive from the Greek and Latin, the single *c*, I think, is to be adopted, such as in *politic, critic, classic, public*; and in those from the northern tongues the double *ck*, as in *stock, luck, deck, quick*. The advocates for the doubled letter in both these cases will, I am persuaded, relinquish the idea when they reflect that in the ancient languages the consonant in question is always single, and the antecedent syllable prosodically short; nor do they, when the above words come to be lengthened, write politick*al*, critick*al*, from the Greek, nor classick*al*, public*k*an, from the Latin; while, on the other hand, those of Gothic original, when amplified, must all retain their double letter, *e. g. stocking, lucky, decker, quicken.*

If this rule admits of some exceptions they are but few: and what rule is without? In using the term *rule*, however, I mean not at all to lay it down. I bring the idea forward rather as a query than otherwise, to be solved by the more intelligent in orthography than is,

Your's, &c.

LECTOR.

VOYAGE *from* PORT JACKSON *to* PRINCE OF WALES'S ISLAND.—*Extracted from the Letters of a Lady.*

[*Continued from p.* 294.]

At Sea, August 31, 1803.*

AFTER much difficulty and perseverance, we arrived at Amboyna on the 19th instant, where we were handsomely received by the inhabitants, who are a mixture of Batavians, Germans, Japanese, Chinese, Malays, and indigenous Amboynese. During a residence of ten days, they seemed to vie with each other in shewing us every polite attention; and, but for an untoward accident, we might have passed our time with pleasure, and have partaken of many recreations. You must know that on the very first evening of our arrival, three open carriages having been sent down to convey us round the town, more for a show than for an airing, my cara-sposo, who was drawn in

---

Athens, and from the quarries of which was drawn that beautiful statuary marble whereof Pausanias and Philostrates make mention. This marble is distinguished by certain shades or veins of a greenish hue, which divide the masses, and give rise to the name by which it is commonly known at Rome —that of *Cinolla statuary marble.*

* A mistake, which the attentive reader will readily perceive, has inadvertently arisen in the series in which these letters have been inserted.—The one in our last, dated 30th July, should have been 30th June, and should have preceded that of 10th July which appeared in the foregoing month.

one of them by the fiscal, very foolishly tumbled headlong out of it, and being considerably stunned by the fall, though not in effect much hurt, it produced a malady, of all maladies the worst, namely—the sulks: which made this said cara-sposo, after partaking of an elegant entertainment at Col. Van Jett's, the governor, come to a determination to embark on board of this precious tub, and not to quit it again during his stay at Amboyna; and well I know if angels of light, and of darkness, had united to join in the solicitations that were hourly made for him to change his resolution, it would have all been to no purpose. The poor fiscal received a contusion on one of his shoulders, which he bore with Christian fortitude, and was as cheerful under his misfortune as another party was gloomy. The fiscal told me one day, with much pleasantry, that if his wife had been half as attentive to him, as I had been to my husband, he should soon have been healed. She, poor simple soul, sat at the same table with us, amusing herself with her betel-box and spitting-pot, without understanding a word that was passing.

The next morning many kind enquiries were sent on board, and presents of live deer and turtle, together with a great variety of fruits and vegetables, with an invitation from the Lieutenant-Governor and his lady to an entertainment in the evening.—However much I wished to have staid on board to have acted the part of a nurse, my lord and master insisted that I should accept of this invitation. I was escorted by the principal officers of the ship, and on landing, as on the preceding evening, a black, with a splendid turban, was appointed to attend on me, and hold over my head a richly ornamented parasol. The ladies of the party, besides myself, were Mrs. Neys, the lady of the Lieutenant-Governor, Mrs. Van Rasselt, a lively agreeable young widow, who spoke very good English, which she acquired while Colonel and Miss Oliver resided at Amboyna, and the Baroness Van Zmeer, a tall elegant woman, her age not exceeding twenty-two, yet in a state of widowhood, the Baron having been dead six months; herself, her two children, and a numerous train of attendants, were all in deep mourning; she is reported to be worth eighty thousand pounds.

Having mentioned Colonel Oliver, it is fit I should inform you that he had the command whilst the English were in possession of Amboyna. I brought a letter of introduction from New South Wales to him and to his daughter, and was much disappointed to find them gone; they had sailed only two months before for Madras.

Tea, coffee, and a variety of sweetmeats were served round to the company in a large viranda in the front of the house, which looks towards the square, on one side of which is the fort, and the two other sides are formed by large handsome buildings, which are partly shaded by nutmeg-trees. These trees grow to a considerable size, are of a fine colour, and afford an agreeable shade. They bear nutmegs and mace, the nutmeg is inclosed within a shell, which shell is coated with mace, on the outside of which again there is a thick skin like that of a walnut. The sale of spices is prohibited, and they were so strict in observing this prohibition, that I could not get an ounce, nor did they offer any in presents, excepting one jar of preserved nutmegs.

The number of lamps, similar to our large glass lamps for halls, that are lighted of an evening in the virandas, seen through the foliage of the trees, have a charming effect. The preference being given to walking rather than to cards by the majority of the company, we set out for the Bazar, or market, preceded by three attendants of the Baroness in long black gowns carrying large wax flambeaus. I suppose there could not be less than five hundred Malays in the Bazar, and as many lights on their fruit-stalls. The moon just emerging from behind a cloud, shewed a range of lofty cocoanut-trees, and some large fires blazing amongst the trees on the opposite mountains, which made the scenery highly picturesque. We extended our walk for some distance beyond the Bazar, and coming to a large church in which a number of Malays were assembled for the purposes of devotion, I expressed a wish to enter it; accord-

ingly we all went in whilst they were singing, in which the Malays joined in full chorus; but my attention to this was drawn off by the agitation of the Baroness, occasioned by painful recollections: the Baron having been interred in the chancel of this church; of this circumstance I was ignorant when I proposed entering the church, or I should not have done so. After quitting the church, she recovered some degree of composure, though when she forced a smile, or spoke with apparent cheerfulness, it was easy to discover that her heart did not participate in the effort.

On our return to the Lieutenant-Governor's, we found an elegant entertainment prepared, consisting of a variety of delicacies, many of them dressed in the English style, with Madeira, claret, malmsey, and sherbet.

Their amusements appear to be few: bathing is a favourite one, and the ladies reckon swimming an accomplishment, in which many of them are expert. Their baths are mostly formed by the hand of nature. One of them is romantically situated in a deep valley, through which there is a gravel walk between two running streams of water. The water is so perfectly transparent that one would not imagine it to be deeper than two or three feet, whereas in many parts it is upwards of twelve and sixteen feet. These streams unite and form themselves into a bason at the termination of the valley, where a guard is kept to prevent the profane vulgar from contaminating the purity of the water by immersing themselves in it. Should the Bath Guide at any time fall into the hands of the Amboynese belles, what would be their ideas of the delicacy of the English ladies when the two following lines presented themselves?—

> While old aunt Tabby is bathing her rump,
> The ladies are drinking it out of the pump.

But to return from this digression—the sides of this charming valley are covered with cocoanut and sago trees. In this sweet and romantic spot we partook of sweet-meats, cakes, and wines that had been sent on before for a regale; nor did we think of returning till Cynthia with her sparkling attendants illuminated the vale. Fire-flies were darting all around us, and many of the low bushes were covered with them. These are small flies that are continually emitting a light like a spark of fire; I have seen them at Port Jackson after a thunder-storm, but nothing like so numerous as at Amboyna.

There is another charming natural bath, improved by art, in the gardens where Colonel Oliver resided, and which is situated in one of the finest amphitheatres that nature ever formed.

Amboyna would be a most desirable place of residence, were it as healthy as it is pleasant and beautiful; but, owing to the great quantity of saltpetre with which the earth is impregnated, sickness prevails, and sudden death are not unfrequent. The evening and night dews are likewise very prejudicial.

During the short time that Amboyna was in possession of the English, no less than nine duels were fought, in all of which medical gentlemen were concerned. In one of them Colonel Hamilton fell; he is interred in one of the church-yards, and a neat tomb erected to his memory.

Who could have supposed that we should have received letters from New South Wales at this place; but this we did by the brig Harrington, which arrived at Port Jackson soon after we left it, and sailed from there for Madras. Our detention at New Caledonia gave them an opportunity of overtaking us. The master, Capt. Campbell, we had seen in Governor Hunter's time at Port Jackson, and the supercargo, Mr. Tough, at the Cape of Good Hope.

You will expect that I should make some observations on the dress of the ladies at the various places we visit. Those of Amboyna are really so undressed, that I could not divest myself of the idea that I was always received by them in their robes de chambre. Their dress consists of a large pattern chintz petticoat with a deep flounce laid in half plaits, (either in black or white it looks well, and is far from being unbecoming, but the latter is seldom worn); a dressing gown of a different pattern, with loose sleeves

confined at the wrists with a set of ten or twelve buttons, pinned at the bosom, and without either handkerchief or girdle, so that it hangs loose to the top of the flounce, and is open in front. They make use of the leaves of a tree which dyes their hair jet black: it is almost drawn from the roots on the forehead, and smoothed so as to lie perfectly flat to the back part of the head, where it is formed into a circle and fastened with a tortoiseshell comb, in the form of a half moon. Round this circle they stick gold and silver bodkins, and when they mean to be full dressed the bodkins are richly set with jewels, and a half wreath of artificial flowers worn on one side of the circle, but no ornament whatever on the top of their heads. Stockings they seldom wear, and their slippers are of an inferior quality. Their persons are slender and upright, yet perfectly easy; and their civilities and attention were unbounded. At parting, the Baroness presented me with a writing-desk, made of a beautiful wood called Kayoobooke, which grows in the country, and two cassowary eggs. Mrs. Neys sent me a large tame white cockatoo with a red crest; and Mrs. Van Rasselt requested I would accept, for a keepsake, of a beautiful tortoiseshell betel-box.

Their greatest pride, I fancy, consists in the value of their betel-boxes (for they all chew), which are of the finest tortoiseshell highly wrought and decorated with silver clamps and chains. I have counted forty of the latter fastened at one end to one of the small handles, and at the other to the little key which is hardly visible. —These boxes contain betel-nut and chunam; the latter makes the lips red. Some of the boxes are of gold, and others of silver. A slave attends with this box both at home and on visits.

As we could not procure any quantity of provisions, either fresh or salted, at Amboyna, we were anxious to depart for Timor; on the morning of the 31st therefore (this day) we sailed, after saluting the Dutch fort with eleven guns, which was returned with an equal number. A fresh breeze has most fortunately carried off all the bad consequences of the accident as related at the beginning of this letter, and is wafting us with rapidity towards Timor, whence I hope to have the pleasure of again addressing you.

W.

[*To be continued.*]

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

GERTRUDE OF WYOMING: *a Pennsylvanian Tale. And other Poems. By* THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Author of the "Pleasures of Hope," &c.*— 1 vol. 4to. 1809. pp. 134.

IT may justly be doubted whether it be not a disadvantage to an author to have produced one successful work, when he again appears before the tribunal of public opinion. That he has done well before, so far from softening the award of criticism, only renders her more ample in her demands of excellence. Prior merit will not extenuate subsequent defect, but it will assuredly aggravate it; for, in the progressive efforts of the human mind, we so naturally expect progressive improvement, that we are inevitably displeased when our expectations are disappointed. Hence it is that it behoves a writer who has written successfully once, and acquired a certain degree of reputation, to be very cautious how he commits that reputation to the issue of a second trial, for, if he do not increase it, he will most probably diminish it. Nor can he, in such a case, have any just ground of complaint. He has furnished a standard of comparison himself: he has shewn what he can do, and we have a right to expect that he should do what he can. It is true, indeed, that in the works of an author there will generally be one production that is *the best*, though what this best is will vary much according to the person who is discriminating between them. But still there ought to be, and there will be, in an author of genius, a degree of general excellence pervading every thing that falls from his pen, and which will give that kind

of character to his productions which may be called *their manner*. Thus, in the estimation of some readers, the *Essay on Man* will be deemed *the best* of Pope's works; others will give this pre-eminence to the *Rape of the Lock*, and others again to the epistle of *Eloisa*: but in each of these productions the genius of Pope is equally visible, and, perhaps, if they be estimated according to their scope or design, they are equally excellent. The same may be said of the *Ramblers*, the *Rasselas*, and the *Lives* of Johnson, in which, though each may be elevated to the post of superiority according to the taste and pursuits of the estimator, yet it would be difficult to pronounce and to establish that superiority upon any general and abstract rules of criticism.

From this we may learn that, though an author of one successful work has added difficulties to overcome in his second appearance before the public, yet it by no means follows that this second appearance should be unaccompanied with as much success as his first: and, if it do happen that he exhibits himself with diminished lustre, we must seek for the cause of this inferiority, either in the negligence or the incapacity of the writer. —The former may sometimes be the cause, for it is no unusual occurrence to find a man who, having acquired a portion of renown, relies upon its authority for his future success, and neglects to preserve it by the same means which procured it. It must also be allowed that some minds are exhausted by a single effort; and all their after labours prove but dregs.— It has been related that Lord Orford made a collection of the witty sayings of men who had never said but one good thing in their lives: and we are of opinion that a similar collection might be made of the good works of authors who never wrote but one good work.

Whether Mr. Campbell is to be considered as having exhausted his mind by a single effort, or as neglecting to enlarge and preserve the reputation he has already acquired, we can scarcely be adequate judges: but we are decidedly of opinion, that the present work does little credit to the author of the *Pleasures of Hope*. In that poem he occasionally displayed a very considerable portion of poetical genius, a vigorous and harmonious versification, a rich and powerful diction, and a pleasing and sometimes grand imagery. In the present one we can trace few of these qualities. The language is quaint and obscure; the imagery is often fantastical; and the versification is, to a remarkable degree, inharmonious and confused.

The action of this poem (to speak critically, if we may apply so grave a term to so minute a branch of poetry) is so simple as to be almost none at all: and it is indeed more properly a descriptive poem than any thing else. The fable is merely this:—An old man (*Albert*) lives in a retired part of Pennsylvania at a place called Wyoming, and brings up his only daughter *Gertrude*. A savage, called indifferently *Oneyda* and *Outalissa*, arrives one day at the hut of *Albert*, leading in his hand a European youth, whose parents had been slaughtered by an incursion of the Indians (we believe), and who was saved by this *Oneyda*. The boy proves to be the son of *Albert*'s friend. His name is *Henry Waldegrave*. He is received by *Albert*, and afterwards goes to England, but we are not told when: he comes back, we know not how: travels over South America, we are not told why: and marries *Gertrude*, we scarcely know wherefore. A very considerable time, however, must have elapsed between his being brought to *Albert* and his arrival at manhood. But not a moment of this time is presented to the reader! It is all done by a sort of poetical enchantment. After their marriage, the little settlement of Wyoming is attacked by a party of Indians, *Gertrude* and *Albert* are killed, *Henry* falls upon the grave of his wife, *Outalissa* sings a death song over him, and thus ends the poem.

Such is the fable as it appears to us: but we frankly caution our readers against confiding implicitly in our account of it, for the poem is so inextricably confused and obscure, from its pedantic and inverted phraseology, that we have really but a very indistinct notion of its object, even after having absolutely read many of the stanzas three and four times.

The poem is written in what is

usually called the Spenserean stanza, a mode of versification to which we confess we are not very partial. The frequent recurrence of its rimes in a language like ours necessarily forces the writer upon the choice of useless or bad ones, unless he have more skill than Mr. Campbell evidently possesses. There are but two instances of the successful employment of this stanza, since the time of Spenser. Thomson in his *Castle of Indolence*, and Beattie in his *Minstrel*. We do not mention the *School Mistress* of Shenstone, because that is a close imitation of Spenser's language, sentiments, and imagery. Beattie has been peculiarly happy in his use of this complicated stanza, and that too in perfect opposition to his own reason for having adopted it, for he has rarely given to it the sententiousness of the couplet. Thomson seems to be perfectly at ease in its trammels, and moves more gracefully in them than Beattie. But Mr. Campbell drags them along with strange dissonance and most uncouth gesture.

To the poem is prefixed the following advertisement, which may, perhaps, contribute a little towards giving the reader some idea of its object:—

"Many of the popular histories of England, as well as of the American war, give an authentic account of the desolation of Wyoming, in Pensylvania, which took place in 1778, by an incursion of the Indians. Though the scenery and incidents of the following poem are connected with that event, I forbear to quote any of the historical pages which give a minute detail of it, because the circumstances narrated are disagreeable and even horrible. It is sufficient for my purpose to state, that the testimonies of historians and travellers concur in describing the infant colony as one of the happiest spots of human existence, for the hospitable and innocent manners of the inhabitants, the beauty of the country, and the luxuriant fertility of the soil and climate. In an evil hour, the junction of European with Indian arms converted this terrestrial paradise into a frightful waste. Mr. Isaac Weld informs us, that the ruins of many of the villages, perforated with balls, and bearing marks of conflagration, were still preserved by the recent inhabitants, when he travelled through America in 1796."

The poem commences in the following manner:—

"On Susquehana's side, fair Wyoming,
Although the wild-flower on thy ruin'd wall
And roofless homes a said remembrance bring
Of what thy gentle people *did* befall,
Yet thou wert once the loveliest *land* of all
That see the Atlantic wave their morn restore.
Sweet *land!* may I thy lost delights recall,
And paint thy Gertrude in her bowers of *yore*,
Whose beauty was the *love* of Pensylvania's *shore!*

"It was beneath thy skies that, but to prune
His autumn fruits, or *skim* the light canoe,
Perchance, along thy river calm at noon
The happy shepherd swain had nought to do
From morn till evening's sweeter pastime grew,
Their timbrel, in the dance of forests brown
When lovely maidens prankt in flowret new;
And aye, those sunny mountains half way down
Would echo flagelet from some romantic town."

We shall not be accused as cynical if we pronounce these two stanzas to be little else than a mass of unintelligible words: and indeed had they been sent, by a correspondent, for the poetical department of the Universal Magazine, we should have rejected them. The use of the feeble expletive *did** in the fourth line is unpardonable in a modern poet: the noun *land* in the fifth is used in a sense unsanctioned by any classical English writer: the sixth line is an affected circumlocution for day-light: and the last line is evidently introduced for no other purpose than to complete the stanza.

With regard to the second stanza let any one read it through three times, and if they can then extract a connected meaning from it, we will resign to them the well-earned palm of superiority. We have tried to do it, and in vain.

Before we proceed to select from this poem its more favourable passages, we will discharge a less agreeable part of our duty. To ourselves it is certainly less agreeable: but to Mr. Campbell and our readers it may perhaps be more useful. We will

* Mr. Campbell is guilty of the same unsightly error at p. 11.

exhibit some of its peculiar defects of language and of versification:

"And playful squirrel on his *nut grown* tree." p. 6.

This, if it mean any thing, must mean that the tree was grown into a nut.

"And tho' amidst the *calm* of *thought entire*," &c. p. 10.

"Fled *composure's intellectual ray*," &c. ib.

"When fate had reft his *mutual heart*," &c. p. 11.

We honestly ask our readers what sense, what meaning, they do or can attach to the words, in the above lines, which are in italics? And let them not think the question useless. Any line of any poet that requires to be read twice over, (by his contemporaries) in order to be understood, ought never to have been written:—but if, after four times reading, no meaning can be found, it may teach us not to be deluded by a gawdy profusion of language, which soothes the ear without filling the mind.

The following stanza exhibits a strong instance of "words! words! words!" as Hamlet says:

"I boast no song in magic wonders rife,
But yet familiar, is there nought to prize,
Oh Nature! in thy bosom scenes of life?
And dwells in *day-light truth's salubrious skies*
No form with which the soul may sympathise?
Young, innocent, on whose sweet forehead mild
The parted ringlet shone in simplest guise,
An inmate in the home of Albert smil'd,
Or blest his noonday walk—*she was his only child*." p. 11.

No one, we believe, can perceive any connection between the first and last parts of this stanza: the expression *day-light truth's salubrious skies* is, to us, unintelligible nonsense; and the lame and impotent conclusion *she was his only child* reminds us of the parody of Colley Cibber of two lines of Pope:—

Persuasion waits upon him when he talks,
And he has lodgings in the King's Bench Walks.

We will not stop to censure his introduction of obsolete words, for perhaps Mr. Campbell thought himself authorised to do this, having adopted a stanza which is usually combined with them, and for which practice he might plead the precedents of Thomson and Beattie. But we are of opinion, that he would have gained in elegance and perspicuity by the rejection of them.

Describing the approach of the savage *Oneyda* with his youthful charge, and wishing to convey the idea that the one was black and the other white in complexion, Mr. Campbell says he was

"Led by his dusky guide, *like morning brought by night*" p. 13.

But this is no illustration. Morning and night are never co-existent.—Night fades away before the morning appears; and night therefore cannot be said to bring the morning. With as much propriety Mr. Campbell might have said that light brings darkness. Yet this is a line that has a specious elegance about it, and will doubtless be much admired by those whose ears sit centinels to their judgment.

We are told in Hudibras,

That rime the rudder is of verses,
With which, like ships, they steer their courses;

and Mr. Campbell sometimes uses it as such, as the following lines will testify:—

So finish'd he the rime (howe'er uncouth)
That true to nature's fervid feeling ran,
(And song is but the eloquence of truth,) &c. p. 23.

Here again we must put a question to our readers, and ask *them* the *meaning* of the last line. *We* have sought for it, and are not ashamed to confess our ignorance. We sought in vain.

At p. 29, we meet with a close imitation (we might almost say plagiarism) of part of Mason's exquisite description of a female beauty. His lines are these:

Whene'er with soft serenity she smil'd,
Or caught the orient blush of quick surprise,
How sweetly mutable, how brightly wild
The liquid lustre darted from her eyes:
Each look, each motion, wak'd a new born grace,
That o'er her form its transient glory cast:
Some lovelier wonder soon usurp'd the place
Chas'd by a charm still lovelier than the last.

Mr. Campbell says,

Yet so becomingly the expression past,
That each succeeding look was lovelier than the last.

The "sunrise path," p. 30, for the eastern path, and the "sunrise" (ib.) for the eastern part of the globe, are quaint and fantastical expressions.—But Mr. Campbell seems to think, with the gentleman in Moliere, that

Tout ce que n'est point prose est vers.

Similar to the above is the phrase "*reading* hours," p. 32, meaning, we suppose, hours devoted to reading.

We seriously intreat our readers to peruse, and re-peruse, the following stanza, with all the attention they can bestow, and with all the sagacity they may happen to possess: and if, at the conclusion of their labour, they can honestly say, "I understand it," we request them to publish the discovery for the benefit of less acute intellects:

"But high, in amphitheatre above,
His arms the everlasting alloes threw:
Breath'd but an air of heaven, and all the grove
As if with instinct living spirit grew,
Rolling its verdant gulphs of every hue;
And now suspended was the pleasing din,
Now from a murmur faint it swell'd anew,
Like the first note of organ heard within
Cathedral aisles,—ere yet its symphony begin."

In the succeeding stanza we are told that *Gertrude* would "charm the ling'ring moon" with reading to herself! American moons must be of a different nature to our London moons; for we doubt whether Madam Luna would be stopped in her course by a whole legion of ladies, assembled in Kensington Gardens, and reading with unheard-of avidity. The book that *Gertrude* had was Shakspeare; and as it was by moonlight that she read, we presume it was Boydell's edition of him.

"*Winglet* of the fairy humming bird." p. 34.

This diminutive is unknown in the English language; and if such creations are to be sanctioned, why not have *headlet*, *footlet*, *handlet*, and *noselet*? We shall be overrun with these inventions of momentary convenience. Surely the language that was copious enough for Shakspeare and Milton, may well suffice for the embodying Mr. Campbell's ideas.

The two following stanzas deserve to be extracted, as displaying, in the first, a lover's declaration of his passion, and as containing, in the second, (or rather meaning to contain) the relation of an event, which we could never have found out, however, but for the subsequent part of the poem:

"'Flow'r of my life, so lovely, and so lone!
Whom I would rather in this desart meet,
Scorning, and scorn'd by fortune's pow'r, than own
Her pomp and splendors lavish'd at my feet!
Turn not from me thy breath, more exquisite
Than odours cast on heav'n's own shrine—to please—
Give me thy love, than luxury more sweet,
And more than all the wealth that loads the breeze,
When Coromandel's ships return from Indian seas.'

"Then would that home admit them—happier far
Than grandeur's most magnificent saloon—
While, here and there, a solitary star
Flush'd in the dark'ning firmament of June;
And silence brought the soul-felt hour, full soon,
Ineffable, which I may not pourtray;
For never did the Hymenean moon
A paradise of hearts more sacred sway,
In all that slept beneath her soft voluptuous ray."

The declaration of the lover is cold and unnatural, and the sixth line is most lamentably eked out with *to please*, not having, as far as we can discover, (and we always speak diffidently of ourselves, because Mr. Campbell *may* have meanings that we dream not of) the smallest connection with the rest of the stanza. But what will our readers say, when we inform them that the next stanza is really meant to convey the information, that *Gertrude* and her lover were married? It is a fact, however; and not a word more is said upon the subject than what is contained in that stanza. But we boldly (here we lay aside our diffidence) defy any person to discover thus much by the mere interpretation of the stanza itself. Such is the absurd obscurity of Mr. Campbell's poetry; and such is his vitiated taste. We will observe here, once for all, that we never have, and we hope we never shall again, read a

poem which so completely defied all power of understanding: sometimes we guessed a meaning, and sometimes we tortured one out: the words indeed were English, but their combination was of no language. It is the first time our mother tongue ever cost us so much trouble since we began our Horn book. Mr. Campbell may flatter himself into a belief that his poetry is good in proportion as it is unintelligible: but if he would be converted from his error, let him open a page of Milton, Dryden, Pope, Akenside, Goldsmith, and observe with what an admirable art the sense flows with the words. We may pause to dwell upon their beauties; we may read over again to renew our delight: but we never have occasion to do it to unravel and untwist their meaning from a harsh perplexity of words. Perspicuity is the great merit of all writing, for without it the chief end of literary labour is unobtained. But Mr. Campbell's *Gertrude* will be read, and will not be understood, for "no-meaning, puzzles more than wit." If he always understands himself, he is a lucky man.

"Desolate he look'd and *famish'd poor*."
p. 53.

These two epithets thus conjoined convey no very distinct image to the mind.

At p. 55, we noticed the following grammatical error, but we believe it to be the *only* one in the poem:

"But if the weight of fifteen years despair,
And age *hath* bow'd me and the tort'ring foe," &c.

We have said that the nature of the stanza adopted by Mr. Campbell necessarily forced him upon the use of words, for the sake of rime, which he otherwise would not have employed. Instances of the truth of this may be found at p. 55, where *Oneyda* clasps *Henry* to his *soul:* and at p. 65, *Gertrude* clasps her husband "to her *zone*," a cold and exceptionable term; but then it rimed with *own*, *thrown*, and *alone*, in the same stanza. Many similar instances may be found scattered throughout the poem.

Our readers, by this time, will begin to ask, what is there of good in this work to counterbalance such a weight of bad? We wish we could answer, much; but if we did, we could not testify it. It is impossible indeed that a writer of Mr. Campbell's genius (for genius he undoubtedly possesses) can fail sometimes to be excellent: it is impossible that the author of the *Pleasures of Hope* can write uniformly dull. Yet *Gertrude* is far, very far, from being what might be expected from his pen. It has a few felicitous passages, and but a few. The first we met with was the following:—

"Our virgins fed her with their kindly bowls
Of fever-balm, and sweet sagamite;
But she was journeying to the land of souls,
And lifted up her dying head to pray
That we should bid an ancient friend convey
Her orphan to his home of England's shore;
And take, she said, this token far away
To one that will remember us of yore,
When he beholds the ring that Waldegrave's Julia wore."

O! si sic omnia! There is great melody in the flow of these lines, and had the whole poem been so laboured, there would have been little room for censure. Unlike the preceding stanzas which we have quoted, the sense, here, is in unison with the words; and there needs no pondering to divine what possible meaning can be couched beneath the expressions.—The following stanza presents an admirable picture of a haughty, self-dependent savage:—

"He said—and strain'd unto his heart the boy:
Far differently the mute Oneyda took
His calumet of peace and cup of joy;
As monumental bronze unchanged his look:
A soul that pity touch'd, but never shook:
Train'd, from his tree-rock'd cradle to his bier,
The fierce extremes of good and ill to brook
Impassive—fearing but the shame of fear—
A stoic of the woods—a man without a tear."

In the second part, we do not meet with a single stanza that seems to us worthy of transcription: but in the third, (which is the last) there are several that bear upon them the genuine impress of Mr. Campbell's powerful imagination. The following will please every reader, except perhaps a political one:—

"And in the visions of romantic youth,
What years of endless bliss are yet to flow!
But mortal pleasure, what art thou in truth!
The torrent's smoothness ere it dash below!

And must I change my song? and must I shew,
Sweet Wyoming! the day, when thou wert doom'd,
Guiltless, to mourn thy loveliest bow'rs laid low!
When where of yesterday a garden bloom'd,
Death overspread his pall, and black'ning ashes gloom'd.

"Sad was the year, by proud oppression driv'n,
When Transatlantic Liberty arose,
Not in the sunshine, and the smile of heav'n,
But wrapt in whirlwinds, and begirt with woes:
Amidst the strife of fratricidal foes,
Her birth star was the light of burning plains;
Her baptism is the weight of blood that flows
From kindred hearts—the blood of British veins—
And famine tracks her steps, and pestilential pains."

We will venture upon one more extract, than which there is not a finer passage in the whole volume. It is the dying address of *Gertrude* to her husband; and it is, in every respect, worthy of the muse of Mr. Campbell:—

"Clasp me a little longer, on the brink
Of fate! while I can feel thy drear* caress;
And, when this heart hath ceas'd to beat—oh! think,
And let it mitigate thy woe's excess,
That thou hast been to me all tenderness,
And friend to more than human friendship just.
Oh! by that retrospect of happiness,
And by the hopes of an immortal trust,
God shall assuage thy pangs—when I am laid in dust!

"Go, Henry, go not back, when I depart,
The scene thy bursting tears too deep will move,
Where my dear father took thee to his heart,
And Gertrude thought it ecstacy to rove
With thee, as with an angel, through the grove
Of peace,—imagining her lot was cast
In heav'n; for ours was not like earthly love.
And must this parting be our very last?
No! I shall love thee still, when death itself is past.

"Half could I bear, methinks, to leave this earth,—
And thee, more lov'd, than aught beneath the sun,
If I had liv'd to smile but on the birth
Of one dear pledge;—but shall there then be none,
In future times—no gentle little one,
To clasp thy neck, and look, resembling me!
Yet seems it, ev'n while life's last pulses run,
A sweetness in the cup of death to be,
Lord of my bosom's love! to die beholding thee!"

After these and a description of *Henry*'s distraction for the loss of his wife, the poem concludes with the death song of the Indian chief, *Oneyda*, in a lyrical measure. In this song there is one passage extremely natural. Addressing himself to *Henry*, he asks,—

"Seek we thy once lov'd home?
The hand is gone that cropt its flowers!
Unheard their clock repeats its hours!—
Cold is the hearth within their bowers!—
And should we thither roam,
Its echoes and its empty tread
Would sound like voices from the dead!"

Such is the poem of *Gertrude of Wyoming*, and if, in expressing our opinion of it, we have been led to adopt a harsher manner than, in the estimation of some, it may deserve, we can only say, that we have written as we think; and that had it been the production of any other pen than Mr. Campbell's, we should have dismissed it with more indifference from our notice. But we are among the admirers of his former work, and we were astonished and sorry to see him sink so much below himself in his present one. Let us hope that he may redeem what he now loses in reputation by some future effort which shall be *at least equal* to his *Pleasures of Hope*.

There are some smaller pieces in the volume, of considerable merit, if we except "The Mariners of England" and the "Battle of the Baltic," both of which are written with an affectation of singularity, which must always displease a mind that can duly relish the chaster effusions of the muse. Yet, even through the ungraceful vestments in which Mr. Campbell chooses to attire his thoughts, the beauty of the thoughts themselves will be evident. Thus we cannot but admire the following lines in the *Mariners of England*:—

* It is so in the volume, but we presume it is a misprint. It should surely be *dear*: unless here, also, Mr. Campbell means more than can be discovered by the word itself.—*Reviewer.*

Britannia needs no bulwark,
No towers along the steep:
Her march is on the mountain waves,
Her home is on the deep.

But these four are like an oasis in the desert. They stand alone amidst surrounding barrenness. These two *copies of verses* (the *Mariners* and the *Battle of the Baltic*) would not disgrace the pen of Mr. Wordsworth.

Lochiel's Warning has a great deal of characteristical wildness in it: but the *Battle of Hohinlinden* is indisputably the best of these miscellaneous pieces. This we will extract.

On Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay th' untrodden snow;
And dark as winter was the flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

But Linden saw another sight,
When the drum beat, at dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light
The darkness of her scenery.

By torch and trumpet fast array'd,
Each horseman drew his battle blade,
And furious every charger neigh'd,
To join the dreadful revelry.

Then shook the hills with thunder riv'n,
Then rush'd the steed to battle driv'n,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flash'd the red artillery.

But redder yet that light shall glow,
On Linden's hills of stained snow,
And bloodier yet the torrent flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

'Tis morn, but scarce yon level sun
Can pierce the war-clouds, rolling dun,
Where furious Frank, and fiery Hun,
Shout in their sulph'rous canopy.

The combat deepens. On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory, or the grave!
Wave, Munich, all thy banners wave!
And charge with all thy chivalry!

Few, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet,
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

The first and last stanzas of the above are excellent.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

VICISSITUDES *of* TO-DAY *and* TO-MORROW.

TO-DAY, we castles build in air,
To-morrow, all our hope is lost;
To-day, we strive to laugh at care,
Yet still To-morrow we are crost.

To-day, the miser tells his gold,
The lucent ore his bosom warms;
To-morrow, lifeless, he lies cold,
As food to feed the hungry worms.

To-day, the gamester wealth may crown,
With rioting and luxury;
To-morrow, fickle Fortune's frown
Oft leaves him poor as charity.

To-day, the politician's schemes
Possess his vain and subtle breast;
To-morrow they're but idle dreams,
That serve to break his quiet rest.

To-day, the lover's heart is free;
'Tween hope and fear, To-morrow sad:
To-day, his fair proves false, when he
To-morrow, witless, runs stark mad!

And thus it is with man's frail clay—
His life, at best, a round of sorrow:
For he who rises well To-day,
May cease to live before To-morrow!

Homerton. REUBEN VERITAS.

TO LAVINIA.

'TIS eve, Lavinia! let us walk—
Let's stroll across the meadows green;
And as we saunter on we'll talk
Of beauteous Nature's charms serene.

The western tints begin to fade—
The crescent spreads her ample beam;
The playful zephyrs court the glade,
Or wanton o'er the brawling stream.

No inharmonious sound is heard,
To mar the holy pause of eve;
'Tis silence all, save yonder bird
That seeks the silent wood to grieve.

Come then, Lavinia! let us go
And seek the contemplative bow'r,
Where, list'ning to the tale of woe,
We both may cheat the closing hour.

There's not a rose or vi'let sweet
Shall slip Menander's eagle view,
And if Lavinia think it meet
Shall fail to form her nosegay too!

For how can he requite the smiles
Impress'd upon her angel face,
And all those little harmless wiles,
Resulting from her warm embrace?

Ah! little know those frigid souls
Whom Lucre's frail persuasions lead,
The pleasures of our evening strolls
Along the wood and o'er the mead!

Their bosoms scorn affection's pow'r—
They never feel devotion's glow;
In filthy talk they spend the hour,
And know not what they seem to know!

Observe the bat's erratic flight!
And hark! the bee's melodious hum;
It is the season of delight,
O! sweet Lavinia, prithee come!

The voice of nature from afar,
Borne on the breeze, invites us forth;
And see! the brightly-rising star,
Adds splendor to the sullen north!

How great, Lavinia, is the pow'r
Of Him who fram'd the glories round,
The stars—the grove—the spangled bow'r,
The gurgling stream and painted ground!

Who fir'd our clay with sense refin'd,
And taught us to adore his name;
Who stampt upon the Christian's mind
Redemption's never waning flames!

Come then, Lavinia! let us walk,
And drink the freshness of the breeze!
Of Heaven's benevolence we'll talk,
Reclin'd beneath yon waving trees:

We'll probe the gloomy shades of woe,
And seek the meed to virtue giv'n;
Forget the world's delusive show,
To centre all our thoughts in Heav'n!

Grafton-street, Nov. 1809. J. G.

Ode to Echo.

WHEN at morn the shepherd's clock
Warns him to his bleating flock;
When at noon the feather'd choir
Their dulcet songs to Heav'n aspire;
When at eve, adown the steep,
The lazy lowing heifers creep;
And when their pipes the shepherds play,
I, list'ning, with sweet Echo stray.

When the trumpet sounds a battle,
And the thund'ring cannons rattle;
When the martial drum and fife
Drowns the din of mortal strife;
When, along the crimson'd ground,
Death unheeded stalks around;
Echo, from her airy car,
Mocks the cries of wretched war.

When black clouds the sky obscures,
And the rain in torrents pours;
When the rolling thunder's crash,
And the vivid lightning's flash,
Strike with awe the trav'ler's eye,
(Emblem of a troubled sky)
Echo sounding from afar,
Mocks the elemental jar.

Echo, sweet responsive maid,
Queen of summer's verdant glade,
Down in yonder valley low,
Or upon the mountain's brow,
Where the rugged rocks arise
Their tow'ring heads t'wards the skies,
Or in the gloomy cavern's cell;
Oh! there sweet Echo deigns to dwell.

Homerton. Reuben Veritas.

QUATORZAIN.

COME Sensibility! thou partial guest,
Whose words each social happiness impart;
O! hither haste! to meliorate my breast,
To smooth the rugged feelings of my heart!

Instruct me how for sorrow to explore—
To ease the anguish of another's grief:
O! lead me, lead me with the midnight hour,
To give e'en wand'ring wretchedness relief!

But with thee, Sensibility, O! bring
Thy sweet companion, in whose potent eye
Ten thousand tears and soft emotions spring—
At whose command the wolves of hunger fly?

By whose united energies the mind
Becomes more gentle, noble, and refin'd!

Grafton Street, 1809. J. G.

Love Letters *to my* Wife. *By* James Woodhouse.

LETTER X.

[*Continued from p.* 313.]

SURVEY the scene, and let sound knowledge say,
What baneful mischiefs thus mankind betray
From base indulgence of their beastly taste,
Besides the heinous crime of wicked waste!

While on the table such rich feast unfolds,
Imagination's magic eye beholds,
Amongst the dishes, all the grisley ghosts
Of poisoning luxury's long-departed hosts!
Here gravel sickens, or loud shrieks the stone!
There torturing gout reclines with endless groan!
Here uncouth dropsy, destitute of strength,
Lays, huge in bulk, its log-like lumb'ring length!
Consumption there, expectorating, stands,
With feeble frame, sunk eyes, and helpless hands!
Here sleepless asthma wheezes, coughs, and quakes!
There phrensies rage! here trembling palsy shakes!
Here qualmish indigestion gapes and sighs!
There gasping apoplexy ghastly dies?
Dull hypochondria withers, weeps, and mourns!
Cold ague shivers! fiery fever burns!
With endless other corps of hot or cold,
Besieging male and female, young and old,
Of meagre sicknesses and bloated pains,
With all their cruel and cadaverous trains,
That skulk in sly, insidious forms unseen,
From which no greedy devotee can skreen;
Yet none consider how dire dangers lurk,
To finish wiley Death's infernal work,
But ambidextrous hands, both quick and able,
Wield their dread weapons round dissecting table;
While with rude bawling, like the lowest rabble,
Thro' glutton throats all grossly gorge and gabble,
Treble and bass, confus'd, like Babel's babble!

As when creative pow'r, from pregnant earth,
Each living creature, instant, brought to birth;
And all from every mountain, plain, and wood,
By Heav'n's behest, at Adam's footstool stood;
While He, for every individual frames,
As Deity inspir'd, primeval names;
So culinary prophet, king, and priest,
With sovereign mandate summons bird and beast,
Confers new names as custom's rule requires,
Or fancy forms, and Beelzebub inspires.

No object now in God's creation 'scapes,
But all things here assume such novel shapes,
That prophecy itself could ne'er declare
What such compounded, motley monsters are.

All nature's ransack'd, east, west, north, and south,
For cookery's miracles to cram the mouth;
And make the table equipage complete,
That such sublime societies may eat!
Legions of wretched slaves must sweat and toil,
And tug and torture every sea and soil.
Myriads must plough the briney, boist'rous waves,
While groups within them find untimely graves!
Search every hazardous and hostile coast!
Freeze near the poles, and round the zodiac roast!
Thousands of victims dig the dismal mine,
To make luxurious feasts with lustre shine!
Melt at the furnace, broil before the forge,
Or die by bloody despot's reeking scourge!
While numbers more must ply pestiferous arts,
With quivering limbs, dim eyes, and aching hearts!
Some shrivell'd up with parching, frying fire!
Some cramp'd with cold, some drown'd with damp, expire!
Some slow-declining with morbific steams!
Some sorely mangled, hard with grisley seams!
Millions devoid of nature's full supply,
In fell deformity and misery, die!

Nor man alone must perish, or must pine,
Before the glutton's and the drunkard's shrine.
But ravag'd nature thro' its vast extent,
Feels fatal wounds or utters loud lament!
All that is curious, delicate, or rare,
In oceans, lakes, or streams; in earth, or air—
Each tasteful fish, and every dainty beast,
When lust and luxury institute their feast,
In hecatombs, with dread and torture dies,
To furnish out the sanguine sacrifice;
While every harmless, blythe, melodious bird
In worse than brutal stomach lies interr'd!
Misery's diffus'd throughout in frightful shapes,
To pamper, high, a ravenous race of apes—
Not for mere hunger, but for greedy gust,
To strengthen and enforce their fleshly lust;
While fashion every cruelty confirms,
To feed, what soon will fall, a feast for worms!

END OF LETTER X.

[To be continued.]

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

Batavian Society of Experimental Philosophy.

Curious Discoveries of Atmospheric Phenomena. By Mr. J. B. Van Mons.

THE learned member in a former paper which he laid before that body, shewed that thunder storms form in the atmosphere spontaneously, and wholly. The diminution of sidereal, and particularly of lunar attraction, suffers the air to sink down, by depriving it of the additional elasticity this attraction imparted to it; this sinking loosens the union between the air and water; the temperature is raised by the separation of the caloric, that served as the medium of this union; and the water separates in some part or other of the atmosphere, forming a cloud. This cloud soon enlarges by the continuation of the same cause, the caloric separates from it in great abundance, and as the air is a very bad conductor of heat, this can neither diffuse itself, nor be dissipated in the form of light; a modification of caloric into which it is not sufficiently concentrated to transform itself, adopts the state of electric fluid, and decomposes the water of the cloud.

It is probable, that this effect happens only to be a very slight quantity of caloric; and that the portion of this principle, which in combination with air serves to convert water into a permanent gas, is contained in this union in the state of electric fluid, or at least in a state intermediate either to that of heat and electricity, or of electricity and light; which fourth state being incapable of subsisting except in combination, will never be known to us separately, or otherwise than by its effects. This state is the agent, by means of which permanent gases retain their state. With the bases of these gases it enters into a chemical union, which can be broken only by an affinity of the same nature. Caloric alone cannot convert these bases into gas, before it is sufficiently concentrated to assume the requisite elasticity, and then it is in the state of light. Light, though little concentrated, produces this effect, because it has only to lose a little of its elasticity to become electricity, or sub-electricity, the fourth modification of caloric; which excess of elasticity it transmits however to the caloric, with which the bases above-mentioned are fixed, and which has lost much of its natural elasticity in that fixation. Thus more or less elasticity constitutes all the difference between light, the electric fluid, sub-light, and sub-electricity, if indeed this exist, and heat. We cannot take a single step in natural philosophy or chemistry, without perceiving the facility with which these agents are metamorphosed one into another; a metamorphosis on which depends a very great number of phenomena.

It is the heat alone that separates in great abundance, and in a distinct part of the atmosphere, which can thus transform itself into electric fluid. That which is produced by the general loosening [*relachement*] of the air, or a certain decomposition of this fluid in its aqueous combination, and which heats the atmosphere, has no occasion to diffuse itself, being generally separated, and it remains heat. Every increase or diminution of the temperature of the air is spontaneous, and not communicated, or conducted by the winds, which are themselves the effects, and not the causes, of changes of temperature, and other alterations that take place in the atmosphere.

At every increase of the temperature of the air, the barometer sinks, because the precipitation of water diminishes the elasticity of this fluid; as every diminution of temperature, which always results from the combination of water with air, with fixation of caloric, and the transformation of heat into electricity, causes the barometer to rise by the increase of elasticity which the air acquires. This last effect frequently takes place during rain, when this rain is the excess of water which the air deposits, to be enabled to resume, constantly under the influence of some sidereal cause, that state of serenity which constitutes fair weather. This rain, or that which falls with a rising of the barometer, and a falling of the

thermometer, is a rain of recomposition of the air in its aqueous combination; and that which falls with a sinking of the barometer and a rise of the thermometer, is a rain of decomposition of the air with respect to that combination.

It cannot be easily conceived how people continue to ascribe to the weight of the air that pressure, which this fluid exerts on the mercury in the barometer, while we see it almost always increases this pressure, when it loses part of its matter, or gravitating power; and diminishes when the air is at a *maximum* of aqueous saturation, or just before rain; and when the bulb manometer, or true aerostatic balance, indicates the ultimate degree of density in the air; and that all other phenomena, both those that occur in nature, and those that present themselves in experiments with the mercurial pump, prove to a demonstration, that the air presses chiefly by virtue of its elastic power, which is increased by condensation, and by the addition of caloric, the matter remaining the same in a closed space; and diminished by rarefaction, and the subtraction of caloric, the matter remaining equally the same, and in the same space; but which is neither increased nor diminished in the open air, but by the association, more or less elastic, more or less solid, of water with air.

This proves how little applicable to atmospheric phenomena are the results we obtain under our glasses, in which the air is deprived of its free motion, and where this fluid is withdrawn from the effects of rarefaction and condensation produced by sidereal influences, which effects, added to the more or less permanent or solid gassification of water, and the transformation of light and of heat into electric fluid, give rise to all meteoric phenomena, and occasion by their frequent variations the great variableness of the state of the atmosphere.

The first portion of water decomposed into gas, while it changes the composition of the air, and increases the density of this fluid at the point where this decomposition takes place, determines the formation of other clouds, which depose also electric fluid, and are in part decomposed, and so on. The electric fluid, that does not combine to gassify the principles of water, charges these clouds by strata of opposite zones, in the same manner as it charges semi-conductors, and as their natural fluid is distributed in the state of charge in con-conductors; and the gases of water, notwithstanding the lightness of one of them, dissolve in the air as spirit of wine dissolves in water, and remain diffused in the matter of the clouds. Soon by the condensation of the fluid, or the intensity of the charge, this state destroys itself; the fluid bursts from stratum to stratum, and the water is recomposed by the inflammation of its gasses. The fulguration or flashes of lightning without, or almost without noise, and the light of which perfectly resembles that of the electric spark, are the effects of the explosion of the fluid of that spark; and the flashes accompanied with thunder, or true lightning, which diffuse the same light as the combustion of the hidrogen and oxigen gas, are those of the combustion of the gasses of water. These two sorts of lightning alternate with each other, because the decomposition and recomposition of water take place alternately. The rolling of thunder arises from a succession of partial inflammations, in proportion as the strata oppositely electrified confound their two states. The sounds too are different; that of the fulgurations being acute, quick, snapping; and that of the fulminations heavy, dull, rolling; and, from their analogy to the sounds produced by electric sparks, and the combustion of hidrogen and oxigen gas in our experiments may easily be referred to the phenomena to which they belong.

[*To be continued.*]

College of Physicians.

On Wednesday, Oct. 18, the festival of St. Luke, the College of Physicians held their Anniversary Meeting for the Harveyan Oration. Great expectations were entertained from the well known acquirements of the orator (Dr. Heberden), who claims a sort of hereditary character as a scholar, a member of St. John's Cambridge, and a Fellow of the London

College. These expectations were not disappointed.

The oration was throughout classical and perspicuous, delivered in a deliberate manner, and in a deep tone of voice, easily heard throughout the theatre, which was well attended. After mentioning most of the celebrated characters who have adorned the college, the name of the late Dr. Heberden, the orator's father, occurred in its order, and produced a pleasing melancholy effect on the whole audience. The preceding year furnished but too much scope for eulogy, by the death of three distinguished members, Sir George Baker, Dr. John Hunter, and Dr. Pitcairn. The two former having been authors, it was easy to commemorate by their writings as well as their characters. Dr. Pitcairn having left nothing but an exalted character, by which he could have been marked, furnished fewer materials for panegyric. But the general feelings required none to produce a general sympathy, which was most delicately improved by the apostrophe with which his name was introduced. The figure was truly classical, the address being to the second person.

On the whole, we never witnessed an oration that was heard with more attention, or that gave more universal satisfaction. We trust it will be printed.

As it is not the courtesy to introduce the names of recently defunct licentiates, no mention was of course made of Sir J. Macnamara Hayes, who was the only one of that body who died last year. Among the licentiates in midwifery, we have to lament Dr. Poignard; and among the extras, Dr. Manning.

The president continues in his office; and the Censors for the succeeding year are, Drs. Hervey, Harris, Willis, and Nevinson.

Anderson's Institution at Glasgow.

THE lively interest with which the brilliant discoveries of Professor Davy, of the Royal Institution, were received by the scientific world will not easily be forgotten. One of the most extraordinary truths which have thus been brought to light is the decomposition of the alkalis and earth, such as potass, soda, lime, &c. previously deemed elementary substances, and their convertibility into metals. Not merely that a metal may be extracted from them by art, but it is established satisfactorily that their nature is altogether metallic. Hence has already issued a long train of important deductions, and valuable applications both to philosophy and the arts. These various metals, which are endowed with properties truly astonishing, were at first obtained in quantities exceedingly minute. Lately, however, a method has been devised of procuring one of the metals, called by its discoverer *Potassium*, in greater abundance. It must gratify every friend to the advancement and diffusion of knowledge to learn, that the execution of that very complex and difficult, though beautiful process, which has hitherto been almost exclusively confined to Professor Davy, was this month performed by Dr. Ure, in the Laboratory of Anderson's Institution, Glasgow, in the presence of two experienced practical chemists of that city, Messrs. Henry and Tennant. The operation was uncommonly successful, the product of metal amounting to nearly half an ounce, whereas, formerly, a particle of the size of a small pin's head was all that could be exhibited. We understand that Dr. Ure has sent a specimen of the metal to Dr. Hope, Professor of Chemistry in Edinburgh University, with a set of the apparatus necessary for forming it, in order to enable that distinguished teacher, and able cultivator of the science, to repeat the experiment with effect. It is singular enough, and must be highly pleasing to the patriotic citizens of Glasgow to reflect, that this great discovery, which originally emanated from the Royal Institution, should be first successfully verified in Scotland, in their analogous establishment, (Anderson's Institution) which furnished not only the model, but also the first Professor to that of the metropolis. Dr. Ure has preserved a considerable quantity of this valuable metal, to gratify the curiosity of the learned and also to enable him to instruct his class, in the

approaching session, in these new doctrines of chemistry, which are pregnant with such auspicious results to the philosophy of nature, and the various chemical arts.

BATH AND WEST OF ENGLAND SOCIETY.

THIS society has published a report on the important subject of wool, in which it is said, "It is with the greatest satisfaction that they are able to state, what has clearly appeared to a large majority of their members, who have investigated the subject, that wool grown in Great Britain is equally fit for all the purposes of the manufacturer with the best which can be imported from Spain or other countries. More especially they have, for two or more successive years, found that wool from a cross between the original Merino ram and Ryeland ewes and from their posterity, variously intermixed, for several generations, without any further recurrence to the pure breed, has, in every instance in which the trial has been made, produced cloth and cassimir finer than those manufactured from the most noted Spanish piles for the express purpose of competition." As, however, doubts still remain widely extended among persons most immediately interested in the decision, the Bath and West of England Society, in order to put this question to a trial from which there can be no appeal, have offered a premium of eight guineas to the grower, and ten guineas to the manufacturer of the finest piece of navy blue broad cloth, dyed in the wool, not less than twenty-five yards in length, which shall be exhibited on Monday, the 18th of December, 1809, made from any clothing wool from the sheep tribe, grown in any country; and also premiums of six and four guineas to the grower and manufacturer of a piece of uniform white cassimir, not less than 25 yards in length.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

A CHINESE Prayer, translated for the mental improvement of families of every denomination, will shortly be published.

Measures have lately been adopted, by the assistance of the British and Foreign Bible Society, for printing 5000 copies of the New Testament, in the Lapland language. A number of Bibles and Testaments have also been distributed among the German colonies on the Wolga.

An authentic Narrative of Four Years' Residence at Tongataboo, one of the Friendly Islands in the South Sea, will appear in the ensuing month, by a gentleman, who went thither in the Duff, under Capt. Wilson, in the year 1796, faithfully composed from his own relation, by a Clergyman of the Church of England.

Mr. Pybus, of Hull, has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, in one volume, a collection of valuable miscellaneous Receipts, and philosophical experiments, selected from authors.

Captain Henderson will shortly publish an Account of the British Settlement of Honduras; together with Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Musquito Indians.

A Collection of Tales, selected and translated from the works of Wieland, Schiller, Meisner, and other celebrated German writers, in three volumes, small octavo, will speedily issue from the press.

The works of Gawin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, complete, first collated, with historical and critical dissertations on his life and writings, notes, and a glossary by Lord Glenbervie, will shortly be published, in four volumes octavo.

Mr. Lambert, who lately travelled through Lower Canada, and the United States, intends to print his observations on the present state of those interesting countries, in three volumes octavo, illustrated with drawings made on the spot.

A Report of the Agriculture of Siberia, by Mr. Macfarlane, in one

volume octavo, with plates, is in the press.

Dr. Buxton is preparing an Essay on the Use of a regulated Temperature in Winter, with the means of producing such a temperature in the chambers of the sick.

The Rev. W. Ward, A. M. of Diss, has in the press, the first volume of the Fulfilment of the Revelation or Prophetic History of the Declension and Restoration of the Christian Church; inscribed by permission to the Rev. Dr. J. Milner. This work will include a view of the different states of the church, and a body of divinity, as well as an Ecclesiastical History, in the order of scripture prophecy.

Wickliff's version of the New Testament, with his Life, and an Essay on the Anglo-Saxon and English Translation of the Scriptures, previously to the fifteenth century, will shortly be published by the Rev. H. H. Baber of the British Museum.

Schiavonetti's print from Stothard's Chaucer's Pilgrims, is in a state of great forwardness.

Mr. Westall has lately finished a very large drawing of Christ blessing Little Children, in a most exquisite and delicate stile, and which may be expected early in the winter.

A work to be entitled the Beauties of the Reign of George III. will shortly commence, in five parts. It will consist of thirty engraved portraits of some of the females most distinguished for beauty, rank, and fashion. The portraits are painted by Mrs. Mee, and will be engraved by artists of the first eminence; and, accompanied by biographical accounts, will form a magnificent volume in folio.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

The Messrs. Philips of London, senior and junior, have obtained a patent for purifying the muriate of soda, or common salt, to prevent the necessity of importing bay salt. The purification is performed by means of re-agents and heat. The re-agents are soda, or vegetable alkali; lime, &c. The fossil salt, or salt obtained from sea water, is to be mixed with the re-agents, and heated in a furnace till it is fused, when the earthy or metallic particles will unite with them and leave the salt pure.

The London company, who have the Duke of Gordon's forests on lease, have determined to try the experiment of tar making, in those of the Spey. A gentleman in Aberdeenshire, it is said, has engaged sixteen Danes, or Norwegians, lately prisoners of war, to instruct the people of Scotland, in the mode of tar making, hitherto peculiar to Norway.

The horse chesnut has at length been introduced into the Materia Medica, by the Edinburgh College, for its errhine power, as a small portion of the powder, snuffed up the nostrils, readily excites sneezing. For complaints of the head and eyes, even the infusion, or decoction of the fruit, produces this effect. On the continent, the bark of the horse-chesnut tree is sometimes substituted for the Peruvian bark. The fruit is also eaten by goats, sheep, deer, oxen, and horses; the farinaceous matter which it contains only requires a proper process to divest it of its bitterness and acrimony. Starch and soap have been made of it, particularly in the latter form for cleaning woollens, washing and bleaching linens.

Among other improvements, that of filtration of water has been carried to a very high degree at Glasgow, particularly at the Cranston-hill water works, for supplying that city with water from the west, executed under the direction of Mr. Robertson Buchanan, civil engineer. There is reason to suppose this is the first instance in Britain, of filtration being accomplished on so large a scale with sufficient purity. The effect is such, that though the Clyde, during floods, is very muddy, the water even at such times is rendered as transparent as the purest spring water. The construction of the filter is extremely simple, and might be easily adopted in any other situation where a large supply of pure water is required. A plentiful supply of good water to bleachers, dyers, &c. is already powerfully felt about Glasgow.

Simple Method of filtering Water.—M. Alexandre, of Bourdeaux, employs an easy method of filtering water without either sand, sponge, or pounded

charcoal. It consists in merely causing the liquid to pass through the capillary tubes of a piece of half-worn-out cotton. It is well known that a skein of thread, or a ribbon, one end of which is put into a vessel, while the other hangs over the side, will very soon become a conductor of the liquid, which filters, and runs off, till the vessel is nearly empty. This experiment, M. Alexandre has applied on a large scale, to the purification of the water of the Garonne.

The following is an improvement in making yeast:—Thicken two quarts of water with four ounces of fine flour, boil it for half an hour, then sweeten it with three ounces of brown sugar; when almost cold, pour it along with four spoon-fulls of bakers' yeast, into an earthen jug, deep enough for the fermentation to go on without running over: place it for a day near the fire, then pour off the thin liquor from the top, shake the remainder, and close it up for use, first straining it through a sieve. To preserve it sweet, set it in a cool cellar, or hang it some depth in a well. Keep always some of this to make the next quantity that is wanted.

To preserve common yeast.—Take a clean board, and with a brush put on a coat of yeast, let it dry, then add another, which in like manner is to dry, and so a third, and any number of successive coatings; it will keep vigorous for a long time. When wanted for use, it must be scraped off and laid in warm water to dissolve.

France.

A late traveller, by no means a friend to the French emperor, has favoured the world with his observations upon the internal state of France, from which it appears "that the same easy good-natured civility which accompanies the behaviour of Frenchmen to a stranger by nation, equally characterizes their deportment towards each other. In England, ladies, and to a certain degree even gentlemen, seem afraid of paying the slightest attention to others, unless previously introduced to them, or known at least by name and reputation. In France, it is enough to have the air of gentility to be immediately on the most familiar terms of acquaintance." According to the observations of this traveller, those people in England, who are fond of haranguing on the misery of our neighbours, under the tyrannic government of Bonaparte, have formed very wrong and fanciful conclusions. The fact, much more probable, is, that in that extraordinary man, the French nation has at last found a ruler exactly suited to its character and disposition. The peasants in France seem to be the class most essentially improved in their condition, by the progress of the revolution: the traveller speaking of a pretty female companion whom he overtook in a walk near Calais, says, "I learned that she was the daughter of a small farmer: the farm was small indeed, being about half an acre. She had been to Calais to take some butter, and had the same journey three times in the week; her father had one cow of his own, and rented two others, for each of which, he paid a louis annually, the two latter fed by the road sides. Her father earned twenty sols a day as a labourer, and had a small pension from government as a veteran soldier. Upon this little they seemed to live very comfortably, not to say substantially; poultry, chesnuts, milk, and dried fruit, formed their daily support: "we never buy meat said she, because we raise more poultry than we can sell."

The greater part of the cottages had a walnut, or chesnut tree before them, around which was a rustic seat, overshadowed by the broad branches and luxuriant foliage. The manner in which the ground was partially worn under most of them, explained their nightly purpose; or, if there could be any doubt, the flute and the fiddle pendant in almost every house spoke a still more intelligible language. I entered no house so poor, and met with no inhabitant so inhospitable, as not to receive the offer of milk, or some sort of wine. Their common beverage is a weak wine, sweet, and pleasant to the taste; In some houses, it resembled the good metheglin, very common in the northern counties of England. Eggs, bacon, poultry, and vegetables, seemed in great plenty, and composed the dinners of the peasantry twice a week at least. I was surprised at this evident abundance in a class in which I should not have expected it.

Notwithstanding this, the state of husbandry throughout France appears by the report of this writer, to be a full century behind that in England or America. The price of labour is very high, in comparison with the rates of provisions, and the value of land; he therefore strongly combats the expectations of those, who from the extreme cheapness of living, and fertility of soil, might be tempted to settle in France, with a view to agriculture.

Respecting the conscription laws many circumstances, it is observed, tend to alleviate the hardships in Bonaparte's military system; many are dazzled with the prospects of glory, honour, and emolument, which, with other motives, tend to reconcile even parents, friends, and lovers, to a separation of no very dreadful continuance. On every road near every great town in France, we have been told here in England, that the traveller's philanthropy will be shocked by meeting crowds of worse than galley slaves, chained by the feet to massy balls of iron or lead and making the air resound with their lamentations. This traveller actually did meet a very numerous detachment of conscripts on their march. The greatest part, he says, were boys, very merry and noisy, in a manner characteristic of the French youth. Seeing me at my window, one of them struck up a lively *reveillée*, and was immediately joined by the others. Their baggage was carried by a peculiar kind of cart, a platform erected on wheels, and on which they ascended when fatigued. The regularity of the march continued only till they got beyond the town, when the music ceased, the ranks broke, and every one was at liberty to walk or run as he pleased. This traveller, it seems, could not see the manacles and balls of iron which, in England, he had heard were attached to the feet of these jovial sufferers.

M. Franconi has invented a travelling carriage, containing a complete habitation. It is composed of a body fifteen feet long, seven and a half wide, and six high, being raised three feet from the ground upon the wheels of a common curricle. Racks are placed on the four sides capable of feeding sixteen or twenty horses; canvas, which covers the body of the vehicle when going, may be raised to shelter the horses, and exhibits the appearance of a large tent placed round a pavilion, surmounted with a lightning conductor. Doors open on the right and left, where six steps enable the traveller to get in and out with ease. The interior is divided by a partition into two apartments, viz. anti-chamber, kitchen, or bed-chamber. A gallery in front of the vehicle is useful for driving, and enables the traveller to go abroad as it were, without alighting. Four horses are sufficient for travelling post with this carriage.

The Literary Journals speak highly of the interest attached to a late voyage, performed by M. Seetzen, counsellor to the Russian legation, to the confines of Arabia and Palestine. He gives some curious details respecting the Dead Sea. Its waters are limpid, but have a brackish taste, produced by the quantity of salt it contains. On the shores M. Seetzen observed large masses of solid asphaltites, sufficient to load several mules.

M. de Guigne, jun. has published a coup d'oeil, upon the Chinese empire, taken on his late journey to Pekin, with a view of its antiquity, strength, and civilization.

Denmark.

In a late enumeration of the Danish people, there were found in the diocese of Zealand, out of 311,065 inhabitants, 163 deaf and dumb persons. In Funen out of 160,164 inhabitants, 113 deaf and dumb. In that of Alborg, 44 deaf and dumb out of 104,986 inhabitants. In Aarhuys, 61 deaf and dumb out of 120,164. In the dioceses of Viborg and Ribe, 134 deaf and dumb persons out of 124,242 inhabitants: on the average, about one in sixteen hundred persons; a statement of these descriptions exceeding every proportionate number in any other part of the world.

Germany.

Several French booksellers have lately began to settle in Westphalia, at Cassel, &c. M. Pluchart is at Brunswick. De Basse is at Quellinburgh. Others have houses both at Strasburgh and at Paris; they send their French works to Leipsic, where they are sold by Gessingen, who has

an extensive assortment of French productions. But the house of Treuttel and Wurtz surpasses all others, regularly supplying the fairs of Leipsic, &c. M. Cotta of Tubingen, and several German booksellers, pursue the same track, in the dissemination of literature.

The Prince Primate at Franckfort has lately ordered a statement to be made out of all the workmen, labourers, &c. from foreign parts, with notice of their respective ages. This step has been taken in consequence of the complaints of many of the neighbouring princes, whose subjects having emigrated, to escape the military conscription, have met with employment at Franckfort. In future, no certificate will be delivered to strangers, unless they can satisfactorily prove that they have fulfilled their duty as conscripts, towards that state to which they are subjects.

Holland.

Mr. Roscoe of Liverpool, in England, has lately been elected a member of the Royal Institute of Amsterdam, in the place of M. Muller, the Swiss historian, deceased.

This year's exhibition of the articles of national industry, at the Kattemburg, has exceeded expectation, as those persons who saw the exhibitions of a similar kind last year at Utrecht admit of the superiority of the present. The report of the distribution of the prizes is every day expected with a laudable anxiety.

Italy.

Tempora mutantur. Since the first of October 1809, in consequence of orders from the Consulta, the division of time at Rome, and throughout the whole Roman territory, is to be precisely the same as in the rest of the European countries. It is well known that it has hitherto been the custom at Rome, to reckon the hours from sunset, and then to count forwards through the whole twenty four.

At a late meeting of the Academy of Sciences, Literature, and Fine Arts, of Turin, M. Bossarelli, chemist, presented two specimens of artificial cotton thread, made by Messrs. Coppa and Parodi, of Genoa; he then stated that stockings, cloth, and wicks for candles had been made of this cotton, but the latter gave only an indifferent light, a defect which he ascribed to the maceration of the material in alkalis, but which, washing in water was expected to correct. The Academy was satisfied with the resemblance of the specimens to cotton, and Dr. Rizzetti having observed, that by treating tow of hemp with different agents, it might be reduced to a similar substance, he was commissioned to make the necessary experiments at the expense of the academy.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

The Duke of Portland.

THIS nobleman, whose demise has taken place since the publication of our last, was born in the year 1738. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where, in 1756, he recited publickly the English verses with the most deserved approbation. Having finished his education at that learned seminary, he went on his travels; and soon after he came back we find him, then Marquis of Titchfield, returned to the first parliament of this King's reign, for Weobly; a borough which was then and still is under the influence of his family.

For this place, however, he did not sit long, being called up to the House of Peers in 1762, on the death of his father. The estate to which he succeeded was rather confined, as twelve thousand pounds a year was settled on his mother, the duchess Dowager of Portland, who died a few years since.

The early period of this nobleman's life was marked with no very prominent feature, but he soon began to act a very conspicuous part. As soon as he was settled in the house of Peers, he sided with the Opposition of the day. In 1763 his name is found among the minority, against that very obnoxious bill which laid a duty on cyder, and he joined with the Duke of Grafton in signing a protest, as he did also the next session, on the question to vote away the privilege hitherto claimed by members of parliament, in matter of libel.

His grace having connected himself

with the Marquis of Rockingham, and that truly patriotic band who opposed Lord Bute and George Grenville's administrations; in 1765, when his friend came into power, he was appointed Lord Chamberlain of the King's household, which he did not enjoy long, for when they retired, he went out of place with them.

His Grace having been a steady supporter of the interests and liberties of the people and the honour of the nation, in all the great questions agitated in parliament, during the present reign; this unifomity of conduct and principle brought upon him a peculiar severity from some of the ministry. They made a grant in 1767 of his estate in Cumberland to Sir James Lowther, to serve the purpose of this election, in hopes thereby of preventing the two friends to the Duke, and consequently enemies to the ministry, from being elected members for that county at the approaching general election. The fact was alarming, and the design was so manifest, that the whole county resented it, and returned the Duke of Portland's friends. The following is a short recital of the case.

Towards the end of December 1767, a grant was made from the Treasury to Sir James Lowther of an extensive and valuable estate, known by the name of Inglewood Forest, being part of the manor of Penrith, in Cumberland, and also a grant of the soccage of Carlisle, which had been given by King William the Third to the first Duke of Portland, and which had remained in the possession of that family ever since. The nature of the whole proceeding, the vindictive subtilty of its original suggestion, the refined and quibbling explications of the common rules of prescriptive possession, and the technical wiles of legal chicanery made use of throughout, to bar the Duke from supporting his title and exposing the illegality and injustice of the whole business, seem so exactly correspondent with that insidious malevolence, and dangerous plausibility, which so peculiarly mark the character of a person who has always been considered as the instrument and agent of a late departed junto, that there remains scarcely a doubt of his being, if not the first adviser, at least the secret manager and director of this glaring act of oppression: nor was Lord North (who had been appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer a little time before) in his turn, backward in contributing his aid to the measure. The Board of Treasury had referred to the Surveyor General of Crown Lands, Sir James Lowther's memorial, praying a lease of the premises in question. The Surveyor General returned in his report to that board (though no lawyer) a positive opinion on a very intricate point of law, and *of himself* declared (if we can possibly believe that this officer could hazard such a declaration, without previous consultation with, and private directions from superior authority) that the premises *were not comprised* in the grant from King William to the Duke of Portland, but were still vested in the crown; and *recommended* to their lordships to grant the lease demanded, at a very inconsiderable reserved rent. The Duke's agents were refused permission to examine the rolls and authorities on which the Surveyor had founded his report. On application to the Treasury, however, for an order to the Surveyor for such permission, the Duke received a promise of such order: he even paid the usual fees for drawing it up, yet he could never obtain it. At the Treasury, he was told it had been sent to the Surveyor's office; at the Surveyor's office the receipt of it was denied; yet the Surveyor had before that time actually received it, and in answer to it had remonstrated to the Treasury against allowing the inspection of any writings which related to a dispute of the rights of the crown. But these circumstances were not known to the Duke till some time afterwards. The report of the Surveyor, and every step of the Treasury, was enveloped in that dark and silent secrecy which generally accompanies the conscious perpetration of deliberate injustice.

In the interim the Duke's agents, in obedience to a letter from the Treasury, received in October, by which he was directed to prepare his title, and which contained a promise that nothing should be decided con-

cerning it, till such title had been stated, and maturely considered, were busily employed in their researches through a train of grants, precedents, and other records; and were in daily expectation of the promised permission to inspect the Surveyor's papers, in order to complete it; but while they were deeply engaged in this laborious investigation, and expecting the above mentioned order, the Duke, to his infinite surprise, received another letter from the Treasury, dated the 22d of December, informing him, *that the grants were passed and the leases signed.* This was only ten days after Lord North had taken his seat at the Treasury Board. A *caveat* had before been entered at the Exchequer, to stop the progress of the grant; and when, in consequence of this *caveat*, the same Lord North was prayed to withhold affixing the Exchequer seal, the only ceremonial wanting to give it validity, he replied, that he had received directions to affix the seal instantaneously, and that as *Chancellor of the Exchequer* he was *ex officio compelled* to obey all orders *from the Treasury.* The Treasury had before declared themselves *compelled* to proceed according to the Surveyor's report, and the Surveyor's report was, in all probability, the result of private instruction. Thus in a matter of property, which in its consequences might affect the rights of the whole kingdom, a frivolous pretence of *official compulsion* was now first made, in defiance of the rules of equity and justice, and in violation of all the sacred ties of faith and confidence amongst mankind.

On the 20th of November 1771, this great cause was tried before the Barons of the Exchequer, in Westminster Hall, whether the grant to Sir James Lowther, of the forest of Inglewood, was legal? Mr. Wedderburne was principal counsel for the ministry, and Mr. Thurlow was principal counsel for the Duke of Portland: when, after a long trial, the grant was found invalid, upon the statute of the first of Anne, which says, "That upon every grant, &c. there shall be a reserved rent, not less than the third part of the clear yearly value of such manor, &c. as shall be contained in such grant." The quit rent reserved in this grant was only thirteen shillings and fourpence for the whole forest of Inglewood, which was adjudged by the Court to be inadequate to the third proportion.

The Duke continued, with his usual ardour, consistency, and spirit, in opposing the Ministers upon every measure which tended to abridge the liberties of the people, or to diminish the limits of the empire. This conduct secured to him, at the time, great popularity of character, the esteem of every friend to the constitution, and the applause of every admirer of public virtue.

In 1766, he married Lady Dorothy Cavendish, sister to the Duke of Devonshire, a lady whose exemplary virtues would have graced the most exalted station. This connection bound him closer to the interests of Lord Rockingham's party; and he continued to fight the battles of his country against the administration until the ever-memorable motion of General Conway, which compelled Lord North to resign.

In the new arrangements the Duke was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and immediately set out for that kingdom. Here he had the heartfelt satisfaction of being the instrument which granted to that nation complete independence from the power of the Parliament of England.

Upon the Marquis of Lansdown's coming into power, the Duke of Portland was recalled, after an administration of somewhat more than three months. On the death of the illustrious leader of the Whig party, the Marquis of Rockingham, it became necessary for them to select a new political chief: some of them turned their eyes towards Earl Fitzwilliam, nephew of the Marquis of Rockingham; but Mr. Fox, who was the most active man of the party, espoused the cause of the Duke of Portland. He was also recommended by the Privy Council to the King, as the proper person to succeed to the Treasury; but the King thought proper to prefer Lord Shelburne. The coalition which took place soon after the Duke's return from Ireland, however, displaced their opponents, and seated the noble Duke at the head of the Treasury Board. But here his

Grace could not hope to remain long. The King was by no means friendly to them, and the friends of Lord North were detested by the patriotic part of the nation, for the share they had taken in the American war. The cabinet which they formed was of so heterogeneous a nature, that politicians of no singular foresight were enabled to predict its speedy dissolution. On the one side were the Duke, Lord Keppel, Lord John Cavendish, and Mr. Fox, men who had hitherto invariably supported the liberties of the people; and on the other, Lords Carlisle, Stormont, and North, whose talents had been uniformly devoted to the views of Government. Yet it is but justice to the former to say, that they supported their principles, even when in place, with great resolution, and that the latter deserted theirs.

The unsuccessful attempt of the coalition ministry to pass the bill for regulating our East India possessions, is an event well known. They were displaced, and the people soon after manifested their opinion of the coalition, by not electing a great number of their friends at the general election.

We now, therefore, find the Duke once more in opposition, when his party adopted those half measures, which always tend to ruin the persons who employ them. Mr. Pitt had worked himself into administration in a way not very constitutional. His opponents had a decided majority in the House of Commons; but instead of adopting energetic measures, they had contented themselves with unavailing votes, till it suited the Minister to dissolve the Parliament; and a very great portion of the Duke's friends in the House of Commons were unable to get themselves re-elected.

During this contest, an attempt was made by some well meaning men to form another coalition between Mr. Pitt and the Duke of Portland. In this negociation his Grace acted a very conspicuous part; and from several letters written by him on that subject, we find him objecting to the terms on which Mr. Pitt came into power, and refusing all terms of conciliation, unless Mr. Pitt would resign his place, and come in again on equal terms with the Duke and his friends; but this proposal neither suiting the views of the Monarch or the Minister, was rejected. The declaration the Duke then made, and the assurances he gave, that he would never sit in a cabinet with Mr. Pitt, were as clear and as explicit as possible.

His Grace continued steady in his opposition for some years; but in 1792, the world was much surprised to see him elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and that without any opposition from the Minister.

The affairs of France had certainly made a very great impression on the minds of many in this country, particularly those of the highest rank. They saw, or at least thought they saw, in the abolition of rank and titles in that country, the prospect of very unpleasant events in this; and while impressed with those ideas, no man could be surprised to see those who possessed such marks of distinction, and who naturally placed a high value upon them, rallying round the Government, which alone could protect them, and which they were made to believe required all the support that every branch of the aristocracy could give.

Accordingly in the early part of the French Revolution, he and Mr. Burke, who had been a kind of political flapper to his Grace, played the renegade to liberty, and stood up for the enforcement of the prerogatives of the Crown, without regard to the liberties of the people. The Duke lent all his influence to that most abominable of all acts against Freedom, the *suspension of the Habeas Corpus*.—Whenever your laws are not potent enough to punish sedition and treason, or not sufficiently enforced by magistracy, there is *tyranny* and *injustice* somewhere.

During the convenient political *scarcity* in 1801, the Duke for once distinguished himself as a *writer*. His appeal to the country in this case, though not altogether to the *heart*, was most powerfully felt in the bowels of too many of his countrymen; not a few of whom lost their health, and many their lives in consequence of eating the brown and black bread, which the bakers were authorised to make by virtue of the

Duke of Portland's letter, confirming the report of a scarcity of grain!

But, as it has been hinted before, his Grace's private character, where he was uninfluenced by party and political connections, was far from ungenerous or narrow; and it is urged as an excuse for his Grace joining Mr. Pitt, that he wanted not *ships*, *colonies*, and *commerce*, but that he stood in need of *means*, *money*, and *patronage*.

Be that as it may, he was always tenderly spoken and written of, even by the party he had deserted. To all his family he has died like a father—to all his servants and domestics like a friend.

The late Duke we have heard also took great pleasure in occasionally conducting strangers about his grounds at Bulstrode, without letting them know to whom they were obliged for this kindness.

His resignation took place but a very few days before his death, the immediate cause of which was a stone in the bladder; he had been cut by Messrs. Cline and Home about three years ago; but on the Monday previous to his decease, he was driven by the excess of his sufferings to endure a second operation, which was performed about two o'clock by the same gentlemen, and for some time was thought to have succeeded, as a stone nearly of the same dimensions as the former was extracted; but in less than two hours he was seized with a strong spasmodic affection over the whole body, and a *subultus tendinum* announced to his attending physicians and surgeons a speedy dissolution. He expired about five o'clock, in the 71st year of his age.

About 10 o'clock on Monday, Nov. 6th, his Grace's funeral took place; the St. James's volunteers mustered in St. James's square, and afterwards formed a part of the procession on this solemn occasion. At eleven the cavalcade set out, and proceeded up Bond-street, on its way to St. Mary-le-bone Church-yard, where the Duchess of Portland lies interred, in a magnificent family vault, which was erected about 30 years since. The hearse was richly emblazoned with heraldic ornaments, and drawn by six horses, followed by seven mourning coaches, and several state carriages. The coffin was covered with a rich Genoa crimson velvet, and richly decorated with silver-gilt nails and escutcheons. On the plate was simply the following inscription:—"The Most Noble William Henry Cavendish Bentinck, Duke of Portland, died October the 30th, 1809, aged 71 years.

We have since heard of an amiable trait in the character of the present Duke of Portland, on coming to his title and estate, which deserves to be made known. His first act was to do that which his deceased father was prevented, by circumstances, from effecting—he settled, by a rent charge on his estates, 6000l. a year on his brothers, sisters, and other near relatives.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE contending powers of France and Austria have consented to terms of peace, and the treaty has arrived: but war still rages in our domestic theatre, and no prospect as yet appears of reconciliation between the managers of the drama and the spectators. The scenes that have occurred during the last month at Covent Garden would be deemed most surprising and extraordinary, if the mind had not been prepared for them by the transactions of the former month. Plays have been performed as usual, if we may call that performance, when the actors voices cannot be heard. A dumb shew has been exhibited on the stage, and before it every species of public disapprobation appeared in unusual sounds and groans, in dancing on benches, in sparring matches, in catcalls, watchmen's rattles, and, last not least, in the sonorous anthem of God save the King. Night after night the same acts were performed with little variation, and the account of the theatre each day was followed by the transactions in Bow street in consequence.

The police magistrates of that district have had an unusual run of

business. They attend every night to examine the parties brought in by their runners: and the accusations generally are those of making a noise, hoisting a placard, springing a rattle, or wearing an O. P. in the hat. More serious evils have arisen; for persons have received considerable bruises, and it was rumoured at one time, that a man had been killed. It is certain that one received so much personal injury, that apprehensions were entertained for his life; as he was not of the manager's party, the O. P's. as they are called, cannot be accused of murderous intentions. The transaction has not been cleared up: but, if the blow was struck by a man, employed for the purpose of silencing clamour by the weight of his fist, we cannot find words strong enough to express our indignation at his employers.

Surely in a civilized kingdom such confusion ought not to have been permitted. The players used to be called his majesty's servants, and they are allowed to act under that title; but a play is not a completely nationalised amusement, nor are the players exempt from some odium entailed on them by the prejudice, it may be, of the antient laws. It is certain however, that plays in themselves are considered by some classes of people, as very improper in a christian country. If then from any cause whatever the theatre becomes a scene of riot and confusion, it ought to be shut up. Whether the managers of the theatre or the spectators are to blame is of no consequence to the public at large. The theatre is the occasion of the tumult, and a field is not to be opened for riot. The bear gardens have been put down, though very gainful to the managers; why then should Covent-garden be screened, when there is equal cause for complaint.

In consequence of the riots in this disorderly house, a very great number of persons have been taken to Bow-street, of whom many were sent to prison, and most of the others were not discharged without finding bail. One gentleman has however appeared on the side of the O. P.'s. a barrister of some eminence, and of considerable connections. He went into the pit with an O. P. in his hat, and was in consequence taken up by the Bow street runners, who most probably did not know him, for they soon found that they had caught a Tartar. He went with them very willingly to Bow street, where they accused him as usual of rioting, and wearing an O. P. in his hat. The charge of rioting he denied, the other of wearing an O. P. in his hat he confessed. The former part they could not substantiate, the latter the magistrate did not choose to contemplate as a crime requring bail, and the barrister marched off in triumph. The consequence was, that the number of O. P.'s was very considerably increased.

The police magistrates and their runners were not competent to settle the grand question. It was brought before another tribunal. Between forty and fifty indictments were presented at Hicks's Hall, against the O. P.'s, but the grand jury threw out more than two-thirds of the bills, and those that were found were so on the ground of assault. These bills were traversed, and none of them as yet have been tried. Mr. Justice Mainwaring gave a very extraordinary charge to the grand jury upon the occasion, in which we could have wished to see more of the law of riots, and less on the subject in dispute of prices at a theatre. The spectators were not deterred by these indictments, and the managers tried another plan, they moved the Court of King's Bench through Mr. Attorney-General, for a rule to shew cause why a criminal information should not issue against certain persons for a conspiracy to compel the proprietors of the theatre to admit spectators upon the old prices, by riot, uproar, and outrage. The motion was founded upon affidavits, one by Mr. Kemble, stating the necessity of raising the prices; another from the prompter, stating the various scenes of confusion that had taken place in the theatre, and his belief in a conspiracy, of which O. P. was the badge. Other affidavits gave the names of the persons engaged in this supposed conspiracy, among whom was the barrister above-mentioned, and he was charged with being at several times

in the theatre with O. P. in his hat, and countenancing the riots. The rule was granted by the Court, and, from the abilities of the barrister accused, we cannot doubt that the case will be well argued. As far as the attorney-general's speech goes, we see nothing to ground the charge of a conspiracy. What may appear in evidence we do not know; but we know this, that a bill of indictment was presented against a very respectable young man, who happened to be one night at the theatre, but who, like many others, expressed that disapprobation which players must make up their minds to bear, if they lay any value upon public applause. The bill against the young gentleman was thrown out; but neither he, nor hundreds of others, who have joined in acts of disapprobation, have entered into a conspiracy. The charge is of a very serious nature, and it will lead to curious results. One will be, we hope, to put the theatres under a very different kind of police to that to which they have been hitherto accustomed; and, whilst the utmost scope is given to public censure or applause, care shall be taken, that in the lobbies of the house, and in the boxes, due regard be paid to public decorum, and that they may not wear the appearance of places of assignation.

The first month of the jubilee year has passed as was to be expected. Addresses have been presented to the king from the city of London, the two Universities, and several other places; but the counties have been rather dilatory. The address from the city of London procured to the Lord-Mayor the title of baronet, and assuredly with great propriety, for the occasion required such a mark of distinction on the first magistrate of the metropolis. But the report of the answer to the address was connected with a frivolous circumstance, arising from over-officious zeal. The king had subscribed two thousand pounds to the society for the relief of persons confined for small debts, and this benefaction, as if it was a very wonderful thing, was brought forward to be noted upon the city records. This occasioned more investigation into the value of the royal gift, and a comparison was started between this gift, and a similar one of a popular baronet, to this and another institution, in a preceding year, which led to language that might well have been spared upon such an occasion. We were glad to see the royal munificence thus expressed, not merely because it will relieve many poor families in great distress, but because it is a proof that the sovereign's mind has been affected by the situation of so many of his subjects. It will lead, we trust, to a full investigation of their case, which is a complete anomaly in our constitution. That one individual should have the power of inflicting upon another for a trifling debt, a severer punishment than the judges assign to very atrocious offences, is so inconsistent with the general principles of freedom, that we may wonder at its having been so long tolerated. But here, by some strange fictions in law, the trial by jury has been set aside, and there cannot be a better year for restoring it than the year of jubilee.

Besides this pecuniary donation, his Majesty has marked the year by promotions in the navy and army. The former led to a laughable circumstance, which did not tell well for the present ministry. Persons were found in the new list of promotions, who had been for some time dead. The thing in itself was not of very great consequence, but the noticing of it may excite a becoming degree of attention to future promotions? For the grand acts of royalty, we must wait for the meeting of parliament, when, most probably, something of a permanent nature will be done to celebrate this remarkable year. We will not anticipate the act, but trust that it will be one to consecrate the memory of his Majesty in the annals of posterity.

The cabinet is at last settled, and several young gentlemen have been brought forward, in consequence of the late disputes, to fill very high stations. This is certain, that their names will not excite any great terror in Bonaparte. As to the two duellists, Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, the discussions on their folly begin to subside. Mr. Canning is said to have vindicated himself in a book, which we have not yet seen, though it has crossed us in our way; but we were

very little anxious to labour through the dull dispute. The facts of the greatest importance are not denied, and Mr. Canning must for ever be narrowly watched by his future associates, if he ever has any office.

The Walcheren expedition continues to excite unavailing regret. Transports have arrived at various ports with the sick and dying, and melancholy are the tales of the sufferers. It is now reported with great confidence, that the island is to be evacuated, but till it is, it will continue to afford a triumph to the enemy, who has seen an army mouldering away on his shores, and not driven away, merely from the apprehension of exposing his own troops to similar disease. The expence of this expedition, and the loss in men, surpass the utmost conceptions of the French, and it is with the utmost regret we relate it, that, whilst we have sustained such losses of our countrymen, another legion of foreign mercenaries is taken into our service. But it is in vain to speak of these subjects now, the feeling is entirely gone which animated the breasts of our fathers.

Are we right in regretting the loss of this feeling? The passions or judgments of our fathers were by no means infallible criterions of truth; and in another circumstance we rejoice to find, that time has produced better sensations. Catholic emancipation is still the theme of a vast body of our fellow subjects in Ireland. and a petition for that purpose has been digested by the Catholics at Dublin, placed in the hands of the Earl of Fingal. Lord Grenville is to be requested to present the petition to the House of Lords, and Mr. Grattan to the House of Commons. In Ireland theprotestants and papists begin to see their mutual interests in a better point of view. They have been tearing each other to pieces for many years, to no purpose, and both parties have contended with each other which should most violate the principles of the christian religion. In this contest, however, the protestants have had the ascendancy. By the restraints on the papists, and the education of their priests abroad, a spirit of devotion to the Church of Rome wast kept up. As these restraints are in great measured removed, and their young men are educated at home, and cannot fail of reading our protestant books, popery must decline. The clamour of No Popery will probably be again set on foot in the winter: but, as in the case of the slave trade, the opposition will yearly grow weaker, and England will not permit its statute book to be disgraced with intolerant laws on the subject of religion, when all the nations of Europe are agreeing on mutual toleration. As a presage that such an event is not far distant, we record, with pleasure, that the sheriffs of Dublin have summoned several catholic gentlemen to be on the grand jury.

It is long since the French have met us on the seas, and the summer has passed with the melancholy history of their triumphs over us by land. Rumours have reached our coasts that they have met us again on our element, and the confirmation of the news is impatiently expected. Our next will probably record that Lord Collingwood has fallen in with the Toulon fleet, escorting a convoy to Barcelona. The result will, we trust, be very different from those at Talavera and Walcheren; and Bonaparte will feel, that however powerful he may be on land, his influence does not extend beyond the shores of the continent.

The great hero of France is returned to his proper empire, and after such glorious exploits as seldom fall to the lot of any general to perform. He has completely subdued, but has had the generosity and magnanimity not to crush his enemy. There is still an Emperor of Austria, and Vienna is still his capital. But the articles of peace lop off a great part of his former dominions; and, as we said in our last, he is now reduced to the rank of a secondary state. By an article of the treaty his titles and the formalities of rank remain as they were before the war; but these entail upon the wearer a heavy expence, and a sad recollection of the former grandeur of his house.

The possessor of the throne of Vienna was at the beginning of the French revolution sovereign of im-

mense states; on one side they were washed by the waters of the British channel, on the other by the Adriatic and the Mediterranean. He had a flag upon the ocean, and boasted at one time of an East-India company. The fatal enmity against liberty and every species of civil and religious improvement, entertained by the Austrian cabinet, drove it into a war with France, and it soon saw how little was the hold it had upon the affections of its subjects in this conflict. The Netherlands and the Milanese, the two wings of the great eagle, were severed from the body. There still remained the body with its two necks and crowned heads.—One neck withered away and the crown fell off, when the empire of Germany was dissolved. The foolish bird made another effort, and it has lost the plumage of its breast and all its tail.

To speak without a metaphor,—Austria is reduced to such a degree, that it can never be again of any importance to this country to cultivate its alliance. The chief use it can be of to us is, to supply a pretext for a good place and large salary to some one under the title of an imperial ambassador, who, of course, must have a greater appointment than if he was sent to a mere regal court. The Austrian Emperor is cut off entirely from the sea. Trieste was in his dominions before the war, but all his territory on the Adriatic is lost; and a line of demarkation is drawn from the Danube, which severs a part of Upper Austria, and running to the Save, makes with this river his western boundary. The chief part of his dominions are now Bohemia, Moravia, Hungary, and the remainder of Austria. All the jurisdictions he had in Germany are lost to him; and, if we consider the expences of the last war, it is evident that he now lies under the controul of the great emperor.

Who can pity him? Never was greater folly and madness displayed in any contest. The opportunities were lost of attacking to advantage; and an army, headed by princes, was expected to cope with men inured to victory, and under the command of a general whose third-rate officers were superior to the best in opposition to him; and whose soldiers were animated with the prospect of promotion on every exertion of duty. If the Austrian does not now reduce his military force, his dominions must be ruined, and he must play the emperor with diminished resources, or submit to fate; and endeavour, by rigid economy and proper humiliation, to restore to his house something like splendour. Do what he may, he ceases, as we said before, to be of great consideration in Europe. The two emperors who govern the continent may crush him when they please; and he is an emperor in name, not in reality.

Bavaria and Saxony are great gainers in this conflict. Russia extends its arms over a territory not marked out by lines, but to be determined by population. The provinces taken in the Adriatic, are to be called Illyrian; but whether they will be joined to the kingdom of Italy, or with Dalmatia form a new kingdom, does not yet seem to be decided. The Tyrolese, however, are not brought into subjection. These mountaineers, with the spirit belonging to their situation, have hitherto resisted the French arms; but it is to be expected that they too must fall under the yoke.—The armies, retiring from Austria, and those from Italy, are marching into this unhappy district, and we have little reason to expect that its independence should be maintained.

Thus has ended the conflict between two empires, on which, at one time, such different expectations were raised. The mighty hero, who in so short a time has performed such great achievements, is returned to France, and has exchanged the operations of war for the amusements of the chace. After the fatigues he has undergone, he may be allowed to employ his leisure as he pleases: but we must not be deceived with the idea, that because he is not at the head of his troops, they are inactive. They are marching to their destined posts: and, when the time is come, he will be seen at their head. At present, nothing is talked of but gaiety in his palace, and preparations are making for the reception of several of his kings. Among them the King of Saxony is to make the principal figure; and the head of

that ancient house must feel for the singularity of his homage, when he contrasts the origin of his authority with that of those around him. However, there is no great reason for boasting: what the original heads of the house of Saxony were once, the generals of Bonaparte are now; and he has only been playing the same game in Europe which has been frequently played before him, and which will continue to be played as long as men pursue the same follies, and are governed more by their passions than their reason.

Spain remains as yet unconquered: but it is trembling for its approaching fate. The settling of this kingdom is probably reserved for the great conqueror, who will march with immense armies into the heart of the kingdom, and overcome all opposition. The Junta remains at Seville, the English army is on the confines of Portugal. Some advantages have been obtained by the Spaniards over the French, but they do not seem to be of great importance. Marquis Wellesley remains with the Junta, but he finds it a different field of action from the skirmishes with Hindoo Rajahs, and the petty conflicts of the east. We cannot augur any good from the councils of the Junta, or the interference of the Marquis in them. As to Portugal, its fate will be decided with that of Spain; and after the diversions of the kings with the great emperor, we may expect to hear of some new feat to astonish Europe.

Russia is pursuing its advantages over the Turks. They are said to have been of late very considerable; and if it is true that many French troops have been marched eastward from Vienna, it may be that they are to assist the Russians in this great conflict. Thus the poor Turk is harrassed on the northern quarter: we shall be ready to assist him in Greece, by taking possession of some islands near Corfu.

Sweden and Denmark are on the point of shaking hands together; and the continent of Europe begins to see the prospect of repose after such long and cruel agitations.

BOOKS PUBLISHED NOVEMBER, 1809.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

ARTS, FINE.

SIX Highly-finished Engravings and a Vignette, from the Designs of Westall, illustrative of the Six Cantos of Marmion, a Tale of Flodden Field, by Walter Scott, Esq. price 12s. of a Size adapted to the Library Copies of that Poem recently published; or Proofs on Quarto Paper, price 1l. 4s. designed to accompany the original Edition.

Also, price 12s. Six Engravings and a Vignette, of equal Excellence, illustrative of Mr. Scott's Poem of the Lay of the Last Minstrel; of which, likewise, a few Impressions will be provided to accompany the Quarto Edition of that Poem, on the Terms already mentioned.

AGRICULTURE.

A Treatise on the Diseases and Management of Sheep; with introductory Remarks on their anatomical Structure. By Sir G. S. Mackenzie, Bart. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

General View of the Agriculture of the County of Berwick. By R. Kerr. 8vo. 13s.

BIOGRAPHY.

A Biographical Dictionary, containing accurate Sketches of the Lives of the most eminent Persons of every Nation. 18mo. 7s. 6d.

The Life of J. P. Kemble, Esq. interspersed with family and theatrical Anecdotes. 2s. 6d.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Victor Alfieri. Written by Himself. Translated from the Italian. 2 vols. 8vo.

DRAMA.

The Jubilee; a vocal, patriotic Entertainment, in Commemoration of his Majesty King George III. having entered on the 50th Year of his Reign Written by Dr. Kemp, Mus. Doc. 1s.

The Theatric Count; a Tragi-Comedy, in Five Acts. 2s. 6d.

Euripidis, Hecuba, Orestes, et Phenissæ, cum variis Lectionibus et Notis, S. Musgravii, D.D. 8vo. 9s.

The Traveller, or Marriage in Sicily. In Three Acts. 2s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

Practical English Prosody and Versification, or Descriptions of the different Species of English Verse. By J. Carey, LL.D. 12mo. 4s.

Key to Ditto. By J. Carey. 2s. 6d.

The Essentials of English Grammar on a Practical Plan. By a Member of the University of Oxford. 1s. 6d.

Logic made Easy, or a Short View of the Aristotelic System of Reasoning. By H. Kett, D.D. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Elements of Geometry, Geometrical Analysis, and Plane Trigonometry; with an Appendix. By J. Leslie. 8vo. 12s.

An Historical Geography of the Old and New Testament. By E. Wells, D.D. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s.

A Treatise on Plain and Spherical Trigonometry. By R. Woodhouse, A.M. 7s. 6d.

HISTORY.

The Annual Register, or a View of the History, Politics, and Literature for the Year 1807. 8vo. 15s.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL.

Views of the Basis of the Brain and Cranium, accompanied with Outlines. By T. J. Pettigrew. 4to. 1l. 1s.

The Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, 1809. Translated by H. Campbell, M.D. 8vo. 4s.

An analytical View of the Medical Department of the British Army. By C. Maclean, M.D. 5s. 6d.

The Pathology of the Membrane of the Larynx and Bronchia. By J. Cheyne, M.D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Genuine Guide to Health. Intended as an Antidote to the pernicious Effects of Quackery, or the most rational Means of preserving Health, preventing and curing Diseases, and obtaining a good old age. To which are added Remarks on Exercise, Air, Cleanliness, &c. cursory Observations on Venereal Excesses, dreadful Effects produced on the Animal Economy by certain solitary and destructive Practices, as well as the immediate Use of debilitating Medicines. The whole written and arranged in a brief, but clear and familiar manner, for the express purpose of conveying information on these important subjects to private Individuals and Families. By T. F. Churchill, M.D.

MISCELLANIES.

A Dictionary of Anecdotes, chiefly historical, and illustrative of Characters and Events, ancient and modern. 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

Considerations on the past and present State of the Stage, with References to the late Contests at Covent Garden Theatre. 2s. 6d.

The State Papers and Letters of Sir Ralph Sadler, Knight Banneret. Edited by A. Clifford, Esq. 2 vols. 4to. 5l. 5s.

Letters from Flushing; containing an Account of the Expedition to Walcheren, &c. under the Command of the Earl of Chatham. 8vo. 9s.

Reflections upon the Tendency of a Publication, entitled Hints to the Public and the Legislature on Evangelical Preaching. By the Rev. J. H. Spry, M.A. 2s. 6d.

Remarks, occasioned by the Supplement and Postscript to the Second Edition of Dr. Milne's Tour in Ireland. By the Rev. T. Elrington, D.D. 1s. 6d.

The posthumous Works of the Rev. J. Newton, late Rector of the United Parishes of St. Mary Woolnoth and St. Mary Woolchurch Haw, London. 2 vols. 12mo. 8s.

A Cure for Melancholy, being a select Collection of Bon Mots, &c. 12mo. 5s.

The Leisure Hour improved, or Moral Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, original and selected. 12mo. 4s.

Anecdotes of the Manners and Customs of London during the 18th Century. By J. P. Malcolm, F.S.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 10s.

Meteorological and Miscellaneous Tracts, applicable to Navigation, Gardening, and Farming; with Calendars of Flora for Greece, France, England, and Sweden. By C. J. Capper, 8vo.

The Pleasures of Anarchy: a dramatic Sermon. 2s. 6d.

The National Jubilee, morally and politically improved. By a Magistrate. 2s. 6d.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Seventy-eight Studies from Nature. Engraved by W. Green, from Drawings made by Himself. 5l. 5s.

NOVELS.

Son of the Storm: a Tale. By H. Siddons. 4 vols. 12mo. 18s.

The Bravo's Son, or the Chief of St. Malo. By W. Farraud. 2 vols. 8s.

The Italian Marauders: a Romance. By Anna Matilda. 4 vols. 1l.

Dangers through Life, or the Victim of Seduction. By Mrs. Plunkett. 3 vols. 15s.

The Assassin of Glenroy, or the Axis of Life. By A. F. Holstein. 4 vols.

The Avenger, or the Sicilian Vespers: a Romance of the 13th Century. 3 vols. 16s.

The Mysteries of Ferney Castle: a Romance of the 17th Century. By G. Lambe, Esq. 4 vols. 1l. 2s.

Correspondance Inedité de Madame du Deffand avec D'Alembert, Montesquieu. 3 tome. 12mo. 15s.

The Bard, or the Towers of Morea: a Legendary Tale. By E. Jones. 3s 6d.

Tales of Yore. 3 vols. 15s.

Rosa in London, and other Tales. 4 vols. 1l. 2s.

Celia Suited, or the Rival Heiresses. 2 vols. 8vo.

POETRY.

The Village Curate, and other Poems; including some Pieces now first published. By the Rev. J. Hardiss, D.D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Battles of Talavera: a Poem. 2s. 6d.

Gastronomy, or the Bon Vivant's Guide: a Poem, in Four Cantos. 5s.

La Fete de la Rose, or the Dramatic Flowers. By Mrs. B. Hoole. 1s.

The Peacock at Home, and other Poems. By Mrs. Dorset. 5s.

The Beauties of the Lyric Muse: a Collection of Poetry. fc. 7s.

Poetical Narratives, Epistles, and humorous Pieces. Selected from the most eminent Authors. fc. 7s.

The Poetical Banquet. Selected from the Works of the most eminent Authors. fc. 7s.

Select Poetical Translations of the Classics of Antiquity. fc. 7s.

POLITICAL.

Review of Lord Selkirk's Objections to a Reform in the Representation of the People. In a Letter to J. Cartwright, Esq. from J. Pearson, Esq. 1s. 6d.

Effets du Blocus Continental, sur le Commerce, les Finances, le Credit, et la Prosperité des Iles Britanniques. Par Sir F. D'Ivernois. 5s.

The Principles and Conduct of the War. 2s.

Summary Report of the Proceedings in the Vice-Admiralty of Malta, before Right Worshipful J. Sewell, LL.D. in the Case of the King George Privateer. 1s.

An Exposition of the Conduct of France towards America; illustrated by Cases decided in the Council of Prizes at Paris. 3s. 6d.

RELIGION.

The Jubilee, or Motives for Thanksgiving; derived from a Consideration of the Character and Conduct of our Most Gracious Sovereign. A Sermon. By the Rev. J. Hewlett, D.D. 1s. 6d.

Sermons altered and adapted to the English Pulpit, from French Writers. By the Rev. S. Partridge. Vol. II. 8vo. 8s.

Sermons on several Subjects from the Old Testament. By J. Hampson, M.A. 8vo. 9s.

A Course of Lectures; containing a Description and systematic Arrangement of the several Branches of Divinity. By H. Marsh, D.D. F.R.S. 3s.

An Oration, delivered Oct. 16. on laying the First Stone of the New Gravel Pit Meeting House, in Paradise Field, Hackney. By R. Aspland. 1s.

The Religious World displayed, or a View of the Four grand Systems of Religion. By the Rev. R. Adam, A.M. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

Prayers for Children. 6d.

The Divinity of the Apocalypse demonstrated by its Fulfilment. In Answer to Professor Michaelis. By the Rev. J. M. Butt, A.M. 12mo. 5s.

The Death of Cain, in Five Books,

after the Manner and as a Sequel to the Death of Abel. Sixth Edition, post 12mo. with a new Introduction, Notes, &c. 3s. bound. Another Edition, 24mo. new Plate and Vignette. 2s.

An Attempt to shew the Folly and Danger of Methodism. By the Editor of the Examiner. 2s. 6d.

The Jubilee: a Sermon, preached at Worship Street, Finsbury-Square, Oct. 25. By J. Evans. 1s.

A Sermon, preached at the Primary Visitation of the Right Rev. William Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, at Denbigh, Aug. 30, 1809. By J. Mason, A.M. 1s. 6d.

Sermons on the Jubilee, Oct. 25, 1809.

Rev. M. Benson's, Tunbridge Well's Chapel. 1s.

Rev. J. Warneford's, at the Parish Church of Dorking, Surrey. 1s.

Rev. E. Nares's, at the Parish Church of Biddenden, Kent. 1s.

Rev. R. Gray's, at Bishop Wearmouth Church, Durham. 1s. 6d.

Rev. J. H. Groom's, at the Parish Church of Framlingham, Suffolk. 2s. 6d.

Rev. T. Belsham's, entitled The Year of Jubilee considered, at the Unitarian Chapel, Essex Street. 1s. 6d.

Rev. J. Scott's, entitled, Greatness no Pledge of Happiness, at the Parish Church of Simonburn. 1s. 6d.

Rev. H. Gauntlett's, in the Parish Churches of Nettlebed and Pishill, Oxon. 1s.

Rev. J. T. Biddulph's, entitled The British Jubilee, in the Parish Church of St. James's, and at the Mayor's Chapel, Bristol. 2s.

Rev. H. G. Walker's, in the Church of the United Parishes of St. Swithin and St. Mary Bothaw, Cannon Street. 1s.

Rev. Sir A. Gordon's, Bart. at West Tilbury, Essex. 1s. 6d.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A. B." must not be offended if we decline the insertion of his communication.

The "Epigram" on that epigram-wright, *Sir John Carr*, seems to us without a point. Perhaps our correspondent's wit was obtunded by his subject. *Reuben Veritas*, however, will see, from our present number, that we shall be glad to hear from him on other occasions.

"Josephus" has written with an industry which deserves, perhaps, a better reward than we can give it. We must beg to decline the insertion of his verses. Let him try prose. He may succeed in sense, when he fails in ten syllable lines.

"Mr. J. Brown" has adopted a wise proceeding perhaps. Yet, in his fulminations against anonymous writers, we cannot agree with him. A man may be perfectly honourable, and yet too prudent to commit his name to the pages of a Magazine with every trivial article that his leisure may prompt him to write. However, we shall, on all occasions, and in *any manner* be glad to hear from Mr. B.

We have looked into the almanack of the learned and prophetic Mr. Francis Moore, to see what star prevailed, or what great events were predicted for the 12th October, 1807: for on that day were written, *mirabile dictu!* the following:—

Quickly did the moments pass
And left me in amase
Shall I withdraw from thee no lass
Me bosom seems to blase.——*Cum multis aliis.*

Blaze on, blaze on, and may its smoke never reach our eyes again.

ERRATA.

Page 268, col. 2, l. 12, for *Those* read *These*.
346, col. 2, l. 36, for *same* read *land*.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Marriages and Deaths in and near London.

MARRIED.] At Burlington House, Chiswick, the Duke of Devonshire, to Lady Elizabeth Forster. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Priddy, chaplain to his grace, in the presence of only two gentlemen from Doctors' Commons. Owing to a blunder committed by a person who was sent express, in a post-chaise and four, for certain necessary documents, the marriage ceremony was delayed until midnight. The intentions of the parties were kept so secret, that no branch of the House of Cavendish was prepared for the event. Expresses were sent off on the following day on different routes.

Died.] At Whitton, near Hounslow, Mr. —— Hill, proprietor of the powder mills, &c. He has left property to the enormous amount of 800,000l. To Mr. Fish, of Greville-street, Hatton-Garden, and to another gentleman, who were in the constant habit for twenty years of attending him, he has left 360,000l. each; to the Rev. Mr. Taylor, his nearest relative, who, we understand, was offered 100,000l. some time ago, for the chance of his legacy, he has only bequeathed 40,000l. He has left nothing to his relatives in Somersetshire, whom he had placed on a valuable estate in that county, which he had bought for 75,000l. and which he had assured them they should inherit. In fact, all those who, from consanguinity or friendship, had any reason to be expectants in the share of his immense wealth, have been most cruelly disappointed. Mr. Fish, to whom the great part of his immense fortune has devolved, is a married man without children, and we believe without any relations. Mr. Hill, the testator, was originally a taylor at Brentford; and the person who succeeded him still carries on the trade in that town. It was by the powder mills at Whitton, that Mr. Hill realised his vast fortune. He enjoyed the complete supply of Turkey in powder, whence he imported back the produce of the Levant, and with it carried on the business of a Turkey merchant.

At Lansdown House, Berkeley-square, John Henry Petty, Marquis of Lansdown, Earl of Wycombe, Viscount Calne and Calnstone, Baron Wycombe, in England, Earl of Shelburne, Viscount Fitz-Maurice, and Baron Dunkerron, in Ireland. His Lordship was in his 44th year. He succeeded his father, the late Marquis, in 1805; and the same year married Lady Gifford, relict of Sir Duke Gifford, bart. by whom he has left no issue, but is succeeded in his titles and estates by his brother, Lord Henry Petty, M. P. for the Borough of Camelford, in Cornwall-now Marquis of Lansdown. His Lordship was for many months in a declining state of health. In the autumn of the present year, by the advice of his medical attendants, he was preparing to embark for Lisbon, to try the effect of the temperature of the atmosphere of that country. Previously to his intended departure he visited his favourite Castle at Southampton, and finding himself daily getting better, he abandoned his intention of going to Portugal. His disorder was a liver complaint, to which he had for many years been subject. Lord Henry Petty was bequeathed 10,000l. a year by his father, and his magnificent library, which was purchased by his brother, the late Marquis, and now devolves to him again; and also a considerable fortune, and the great Petty Estate in the county of Kerry, in Ireland, as his brother died without issue. By the succession of Lord Henry Petty to the Marquisate of Lansdown, a vacancy is made in the representation of the University of Cambridge in Parliament.

At his house in Seymour-place, John George Lord Monson. His Lordship was born May 25, 1753; succeeded his father, the late Lord, July 20, 1774; married July 13, 1777, Elizabeth Capel, daughter of the Earl of Essex, by whom he had a son, born September 8, 1785.

At his apartments in Windsor Castle, aged near 90, Sir John Dinely,

Bart. of Charlton, in the county of Worcester, and many years one of the Poor Knights attached to the Order of the Garter. Sir John traced his descent from the houses of Plantagenet, Lancaster, Tudor, and Stuart. His father S. Goodere, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship the Ruby, was convicted and executed (with Mahony and White) for the foul murder of his elder brother, Sir J. Dinely, Bart. on board that ship, off Bristol, January 17, 1741, intending to secrete the crime he had committed, and obtain possession of the title and estates. The family shortly after sunk into indigence, and the last Baronet was for many years a pensioner on Royal bounty.

At an advanced age, Mr. P. Tompkins, in an obscure lodging near Moor-fields, London. This person was formerly supposed to be not only the most *correct*, but the most *incorrect* book-keeper in the kingdom, and obtained a very handsome independence, by making sets of books for those persons who were, for their own interest, *obliged* to appear before certain Gentlemen at Guildhall. It is said he was the first person who suggested the idea of imputing the losses of bankrupts to speculations in the lottery, and procured the unsuccessful numbers, collected at 2s. each, as having been unfortunately purchased by his employers. This man's singular talent would have deceived even a Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to enquire into the financial state of the nation.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Office, November 11.

A letter, of which the following is an Extract, was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Lieutenant-Colonel Carrol, dated Army of the Left, Camp on the Heights of Tamames, Oct. 19, 1809.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that the army of Marshal Ney, now commanded by General Matchand, advanced on the morning of yesterday, in force 10,000 infantry, and 1900 cavalry, with 14 pieces of artillery, to attack this army, which was most judiciously posted on these heights.

The enemy divided his force into three columns, which advanced against the right, centre, and left of our line; it soon became evident that the principal object of his attack was to force and turn our left, it being the point in which our position was weakest.

The enemy, at the commencement, gained some advantage of position on our left, in consequence of the retreat of a small party of our cavalry, destined to cover the left of our line. This success, however, was momentary, as the vanguard, led on by Gen. Mendizabal and Carrera, charged with the greatest spirit and gallantry, routed the enemy, and retook, at the point of the bayonet, six guns, of which the enemy possessed himself during the retreat of the division of our cavalry. The vanguard in this charge committed great slaughter amongst the enemy, taking from them one eight-pound gun, with a quantity of ammunition. After a long and obstinate contest, the enemy, being unable to gain a foot of ground, began to give way in all points. About three o'clock in the afternoon the enemy betook himself to a precipitate and disorderly flight.

The loss of the enemy, as far as we have been yet able to ascertain, exceeds 1,000 in killed and prisoners. The numbers of the wounded must be very considerable. Our loss has been comparatively very trifling, not exceeding 300; one Imperial Eagle, one eight-pounder brass gun, three ammunition waggons, twelve drums, with four or five thousand stand of arms, an immense quantity of ball cartridge, carts of provisions and knapsacks loaded with plunder, fell into our hands.

No language can do sufficient justice to the gallant and intrepid conduct of the troops on this memorable day; it would be impossible to make any distinction in the zeal and ardour of the different corps, for all equally panted for the contest. The vanguard and first division, however, had the good fortune to occupy those points against which the enemy directed his principal efforts, and to add fresh laurels to the wreaths they had acquired in Lugo, St. Jago, and San Payo. The steady intrepidity dis-

played by the second division, through whose ranks the party of retreating cavalry passed, and the spirit and promptness with which it pushed forward against the enemy, who had at that moment turned our left, is deserving of the highest approbation. The entire of the cavalry, with the exception of the party attached to the vanguard, about 300, who, from being overpowered, were obliged to retreat, evinced the greatest steadiness and resolution in maintaining the post allotted them, and keeping the enemy's cavalry in check.—It is however, to be lamented that our cavalry did not find themselves in a situation to enable them to take advantage of the enemy's disorderly flight across the plain between those heights and the village of Carrascalejo, a league in extent; for had five or six hundred horse charged the fugitives, the victory would have been most decisive. The vanguard of Gen. Ballestero's division is in sight; we only wait his arrival to pursue, and annihilate the discomfited enemy.

From prisoners we learn, that Gen. Marchand proclaimed to Salamanca his intention of annihilating, by two o'clock on the 18th, 30,000 peasant insurgents; his orders to his army were, on pain of death, to possess itself of the heights by twelve o'clock, as he proposed proceeding to destroy Ballestero's division, after having dispersed and annihilated this army. The French General certainly appears to have held this army very cheap; judging from his plan of attack, which was far from judicious, but executed, to a certain point, with the greatest bravery, and with that intrepidity which the confidence of success inspires.

Our light troops pursued, and hung on the enemy's rear; several parties of which, amongst whom were two hundred of the regiment of Ballestero, have not returned as yet, having expressed a determination of hanging on the enemy's flanks as long as the cover of the woods afforded a facility of so doing.

The number of the enemy's dead already found and buried amounts to upwards of 1100. Several no doubt, will be found in the woods.

French Account *of the* English Expedition *to* Flushing, *&c.*

Remarks of the *Moniteur* on some Extracts from an English Newspaper of the 19th August, 1809.

[*Concluded from p.* 346.]

On the side of the river, the following are the obstacles which must have stopped the English:

1st. Fort Frederic and Fort Doel, each mounting fifteen 36-pounders: after these, Fort Lillo and the Fort of Liefkenshoek; each mounting sixty 36-pounders, and ten mortars; and behind, a line of 80 gun-boats and pinnaces, mounting two hundred 24-pounders. Now, every sensible man who knows that there is only a distance of 600 fathoms between Fort Lillo and the Fort of Liefkenshoek, which is opposite to it, perceives that this passage cannot be forced. With regard to fire-ships, it is well known that fire-ships and infernal machines are ineffectual. The infernal machine which was let off at St. Malo had no effect: these sorts of explosions were never able to shake a rampart. An estacado had been established, which secured our gun-boats from fire-ships. In fine, we had also fire-ships; sixteen were already in readiness, and we were going to avail ourselves of the first favourable occasion to send them against the English. Besides, to make use of fire-ships, it would have been necessary to aproach within 500 fathoms of the town, since from Lillo to Antwerp the Scheldt makes four elbows, which would have prevented fire-ships from being directed from any greater distance.

On the sea side in like manner no success could be hoped for; but admitting that, by the combination of the effects of the land and sea, Lillo and Liefkenshoek had been carried, which supposes two regular sieges, the enemy would directly after have met with three other barriers to be forced; the Pearl Fort, Fort St. Philip, and Fort St. Mary. All these forts are covered by inundations, and each of them would have required a separate siege.—These different operations could not have taken place without losing forty days more, and supposing that by the 20th of Octo-

ber the land and sea forces had been able to approach within 2000 fathoms of Antwerp, they still required three months more to take the town. With regard to the squadron, it was entirely shut up within the town, up and down the river, protecting Antwerp, and protected by it. The taking of Antwerp was, therefore, a thing impossible for Lord Chatham, an operation much more difficult to be effected than the occupation of a quarter of France.

However, the following was the system of the French army; from the 15th of August three corps were formed. The Prince of Ponte Corvo was at Antwerp with 30,000 men, national guards, regular and Dutch troops. The Duke of Cornegliano was at Ghent with the corps of the Head of Flanders, consisting of 25,000 men, the Duke of Istria was at Lisle with 20,000 men.

We should have let the English, had they seriously presented themselves, cross the channel of Bergen-op-Zoom, stretch out beyond the inundation of Lillo and march against Antwerp; the Duke of Cornegliano would have proceeded towards the Head of Flanders, and whilst the English would have been making their dispositions to inves' Antwerp from Fort Lillo to the citadel, the Prince of Ponte Corvo and the Duke of Cornegliano, protected by the inundations and by the immense works of the town, would have waited for them, and on the day agreed upon, would have stretched out upon the right, and then the English army would have terminated its destinies: the Duke of Istria would during that time have proceeded to the Island of Cadsand. On the 1st of September there were between Flanders and the Scheldt and Maestricht, twenty thousand men under arms. They were not all regulars, but they were all commanded by men who had served; they were all volunteers, and consisted, for the most part, of former under-officers, and former soldiers who had obtained their discharges, and who had run to arms on the first signal.

Lord Chatham, therefore, charged himself with a senseless operation, and those, therefore, who projected it shewed themselves to be as ignorant of the climate as of the localities. Lord Chatham saved the English army by determining to re-embark it; but every day that he delays to execute this determination, heightens the misfortunes of his expedition, and if he is culpable, it is not in having ordered the retreat, it is in having so long delayed to re-embark; for during this delay, the English troops contract fresh diseases and becomeinfected with fresh seeds of destruction.

Let it suffice to say that the Emperor, when he learned that an English army had been landed upon that point, recommended that it should not be attacked, and that we should leave the destruction of it to the diseases, which in that dangerous climate, must do the enemy more injury than the cannon, without its costing any thing to France.

The English, in landing in Flanders, did, therefore, a thing contrary to all the rules of war:—1st. Because they took for the theatre of their operations a country so unwholesome, that they had to presume that a month's stay in it would destroy their army; that the country is covered with strong places, such as Flushing, Bergen-op-Zoom, Bathz, and Lillo; and on the side of the island of Cadsand, the new fort Napoleon, &c. &c.

2d. Because their principal object appeared to be to capture the squadron, they ought to have imagined that the squadron depended upon Antwerp, and that Antwerp was impregnable, for its communications with France could not be cut off, except by immense armies, against which the whole population of France would have time to march.

The result of all which is, that the English have been for so many years sent out of the continent, that they are no longer acquainted with it. Every thing has changed except their hatred against France.

With regard to the Island of Walcheren, it is said, that they mean to keep it. We should have only cause to applaud this resolution for many reasons; 1st, The English, although they had 20,000 men in the Island of Walcheren, could not prevent it from being attacked and retaken; 2d, 20,000 English, exposed to the influ-

ence of the climate, would experience so much loss, that it would be necessary to be continually reinforcing them; that, in the course of the year, 80,000 men would as necessarily become victims to the climate, and it would cost them more to guard this marsh than to preserve the East Indies; but it is probable that time would not be left for them to suffer such losses. The channel between the two islands is so narrow, that bombs can reach from one to the other. The 20 ships of the line, and the flotilla which we have in the Scheldt, would soon make us masters of that river. It would not be forgotten, that four years ago, and with our flotilla alone, we were masters of all the coasts: can it be doubted, that we should be soon masters of a closed sea? and can it, at the same time, be supposed, that the English would attempt to keep Flushing without being masters of the Scheldt? Besides, a flotilla is too dangerous a war for them. Such a war is not carried on with boats alone, it is conducted with excellent troops, that is to say, with means which do not allow the English any advantage over us.

We well know that men exist who, although completely ignorant of the art of war, have, notwithstanding, the silly habit of taking and endeavouring to give counsel to those who are masters in it; those people, yet more skilful than that public speaker who introduced the subject of war before Hannibal, tell you, that the English, by preserving the Island of Walcheren, will make it a second Gibraltar, or another Malta; in fine, a commanding point which will render them masters of Flanders, of Holland, &c. Poor madmen! they cannot perceive, that if the English persist in keeping the Island of Walcheren, that circumstance would be as advantageous for us as if they were embarrassed in the heart of Spain.

In general, whenever an English army lands on the Continent, every real Frenchman ought to rejoice.—Such a contest is completely in our favour: a nation of three millions of men cannot meet man for man a nation of forty millions. A new army, all the elements of which are in the the navy, cannot keep the field against the veteran forces which have conquered two-thirds of Europe; in fine, an army which can only arrive by sea, has neither artillery, cavalry, nor equipages, at least it has a very great inferiority in all these means, and Lord Chatham really could not mount more than 2000 cavalry; well! before fifteen days were elapsed, the French effective cavalry, which were assembled on the banks of the Scheldt, amounted to 4000!

"Reflecting also, that our troops are not led on by a Marlborough, a Wolf, or even a Wellesley."—*London Papers.*

Note by the Moniteur.—We here see what the spirit of party is capable of. It is a pity that Sir Arthur Wellesley had not the command instead of Lord Chatham. The latter saved the English army; the other would probably have lost it, as he has lost that which he commanded in Spain—where he had the imprudence to entangle himself with 30,000 men, without reflecting that he thus exposed his left wing to the different corps of the Dukes of Dalmatia, of Elchingen, and of Trevisa, who had 70,000 men under arms. He has, it is true, drawn himself out of this critical situation, by a precipitate flight, and by abandoning his hospitals, his wounded, his horses, and a part of his equipages. It was thus that General Moore, in his ridiculous expedition in the month of November last, fled from Benevento to Corunna, abandoning his allies, his horses, his ammunition, and his equipages. Neither the one nor the other of these generals has displayed that foresight, which is a characteristic so essential in war, and which prompts to do only what can be supported, and to undertake only what presents the greatest number of chances of success. Sir Arthur Wellesley has not evinced more talent than the men who direct the Cabinet of St. James's. To wish to support Spain against France, and to contend upon the Continent with France, is forming an enterprise which will cost dear to those who have undertaken it, and who will meet in it only disasters. Conflagration, it is true, may be kept up—misfortunes may be brought on peaceable inhabitants—rivers of blood may flow—the people, the protectors of whom they

call themselves, may be ruined—but any other results are impossible.

TREATY *of* PEACE, *signed at Vienna, on the* 14*th of Oct. between* FRANCE *and* AUSTRIA.

Napoleon, by the grace of God, and the Constitution of the Empire, Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, &c. &c.

Having seen and considered the Treaty concluded, determined, and signed at Vienna, on the 14th of this month, by the Sieur Nompere de Champagny, our Minister for Foreign Affairs, in virtue of the full powers, to that end given him by us, and the Prince John of Lichtenstein, Marshal of the Armies of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, equally provided with full powers ——— which Treaty is of the following tenor:

His Majesty, the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, Mediator of the League of Switzerland; and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, being equally animated with the desire of putting an end to the war which has arisen between them, have resolved to negociate forthwith a Definitive Treaty of Peace, and for that purpose have appointed as their Plenipotentiaries, namely:—

His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, the Sieur Jean Baptiste Nompere, Count de Champagny, Duke of Cadore, Grand Eagle Bearer of the Legion of Honour, Commander of the Order of the Iron Crown, Knight of the Order of St. Andrew of Russia, Grand Dignitary of that of the Two Sicilies, Grand Cross of the Orders of the Black and Red Eagles of Prussia, of the Order of St. Joseph of Wurtzburg, of the Order of Fidelity of Baden, of the Order of Hesse Darmstadt, his said Majesty's Minister for Foreign Affairs; and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King Hungary and Bohemia, the Sieur Prince John of Lichtenstein, Knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, Grand Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, Chamberlain, Marshal of the Armies of his said Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and Proprietary Commander of a Regiment of Horse in his service ——

Who, having previously exchanged their full powers, have agreed upon the following articles:

Art. I. There shall, from the day of the exchange of the ratifications of the present Treaty, be peace and friendship between his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, their Heirs and Successors, their States and Subjects respectively, for ever.

II. The present Peace is also declared to be common to his Majesty the King of Spain, his Majesty the King of Holland, his Majesty the King of Naples, his Majesty the King of Bavaria, his Majesty the King of Saxony, his Majesty the King of Wirtemburg, and his Majesty the King of Westphalia, his most eminent Highness the Prince Primate, their Royal Highnesses the Grand Duke of Baden, the Grand Duke of Berg, the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, the Grand Duke of Wurtzburg, and all the Princes and Members of the League of the Rhine, the Allies, in the present war, of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine.

III. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, cedes, as well for himself, his heirs and successors, as for the Princes of his House, their heirs and respective successors, the principalities, lordships, domains, and territories, hereinafter mentioned, and also all titles which may accrue from the possession of the same; and all properties, whether manorial, or held by them under an especial title, lying within the said territories.

1. He cedes and transfers to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to form a part of the League of the Rhine, and to be placed at his disposition for the interest of the Sovereign of the League:—

The territories of Saltzburg and Berchtolsgaden; that part of Upper Austria, situate on the further side of a line running from the Danube, at the village of Straas, therein comprehending Weissenkitch, Wederdorff,

Michelbach, Griest, Muckenhoffen, Helst, and Jedina; thence in the direction of Schwandstadt, the town of Schwandstadt on the Alter, and thence ascending along the bank of that river, and the lake of the same name, to the point where the lake touches upon the territory of Saltzburg. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall only retain in property the woods belonging to the Salz-Gammer-Gut, and forming part of the manor of Mondsee, with liberty to cut and carry thence the brushwood, but without enjoying any right of sovereignty upon that territory.

2. He also cedes to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, the county of Goritia, the manor of Montefalcone, the government and city of Trieste, Carniola, with its dependencies on the Gulf of Trieste, the circle of Willach in Carinthia, and all the territories lying on the right bank of the Saave, from the point where that river leaves Carniola, along its course to where it touches the frontiers of Bosnia; namely, a part of Provincial Croatia, six districts of Military Croatia, Fiume, and the Hungarian Litforale, Austrian Istria, or the district of Castua, the islands depending on the ceded territories, and all other territories, howsoever named, upon the right bank of the Saave—the middle stream of the said river serving as a boundary between the two states.—Lastly, the lordship of Radzuns lying in the Granbunderland.

3. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the King of Saxony, the territory of Bohemia depending upon, and included in the territory of the kingdom of Saxony; namely, the parishes and villages of Guntersdorff, Taubantranke, Gerlochsheim, Lenkersdorff, Schirgiswald, Winkel, &c.

4. He cedes and makes over to the King of Saxony, to be united to the duchy of Warsaw, the whole of Wester or New Gallicia, a district round Cracow, on the right bank of the Vistula, to be hereafter ascertained, and the circle of Zamosc, in Eastern Gallicia. The district round Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula, shall, in the direction of Podgorze, have for its circumference the distance from Podgorze to Wieliczka. The line of demarkation shall pass through Wieliczka, and to the westward touch upon Scawina, and to the eastward upon the Beek, which falls into the Vistula at Bradegy.—Wieliczka and the territory of the Saltzpits shall belong in common to the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Saxony. Justice shall be administered therein in the name of the municipal power; there shall be quartered there only the troops necessary for the support of the police, and they shall consist of equal numbers of those of both nations. The Austrian salt from Wieliczka, in its conveyance over the Vistula, and through the duchy of Warsaw, shall not be subject to any toll-duties. Corn of all kinds, raised in Austrian Gallicia, may also be freely exported across the Vistula. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and his Majesty the King of Saxony, may form such an arrangement with regard to those boundaries, as that the San, from the point where it touches upon the circle of Zamosc, to its confluence with the Vistula, shall serve as the line of demarkation between both states.

5. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the easternmost part of Gallicia, a tract of territory containing a population of 400,000 souls, the city of Bradi being, nevertheless, not therein included. This territory shall be amicably ascertained by commissioners on the part of both empires.

IV. The Teutonic Order having been abolished in the States of the League of the Rhine, his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, in the name of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Anthony, abdicates the Grand Mastership of that order in his states, and recognizes the dispositions taken with regard to the property of the order, locally situated out of the Austrian territory. Pensions shall be assigned to those who have been on the civil establishment of the order.

V. The debts funded upon the territory of the ceded provinces, and allowed by the states of the said provinces, or accruing from expences incurred for their administration, shall alone follow the fate of those provinces.

VI. The provinces which are to be restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, shall be administered for

his behoof by the Austrian constituted authorities, from the day of exchanging the ratification of the present treaty; and the Imperial domains, wheresoever situated, from the 1st of November next. It is nevertheless understood, that the French army in this country shall take for their use whatever articles cannot be supplied by their magazines for the subsistence of the troops and the wants of the hospitals; and also whatever shall be necessary for the conveyance of their sick, and the evacuation of the magazines.—An arrangement shall be made between the high contracting parties, respecting all war contributions, of whatever denomination, previously imposed on the Austrian provinces occupied by the French and allied troops; in consequence of which arrangement the levying of the said contributions shall cease from the day of the exchange of the ratifications.

VII His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, engages to give no obstruction to the importation or exportation of merchandize into and from Austria, by way of the port of Fiume; this, nevertheless, not being construed to include English goods or manufactures. The transit duties on the goods thus imported or exported, shall be lower than upon those of all other nations, the kingdom of Italy excepted.—An inquiry shall be instituted to ascertain whether any advantages can be allowed to the Austrian trade, in the other ports ceded by this treaty.

VIII. The titles of domains, archives, plans and maps of the countries, towns, and fortresses ceded, shall be given up within two months after the period of the ratification.

IX. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, engages to discharge the yearly interest, arrears, and capitals, invested in securities of the government, states, bank, lottery, or other public establishments, by subjects, companies, or corporate bodies in France, the kingdom of Italy, and the Grand Duchy of Berg.—Measures shall also be taken to completely liquidate the sum due to *Mont St. Theresa*, now Mont Napoleon, at Milan.

X. His Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralberg, who have taken a part in the insurrection; so that they shall not be prosecuted either in person or property.—His Majesty the Emperor of Austria equally engages to grant a full and complete pardon to those inhabitants of the territories of Gallicia, of which he returns into possession, whether civil or military, public officers, or private individuals, who have taken part in the levying of troops, or the formation of judicial or municipal administrations; or in any other proceeding whatsoever during the war, which inhabitants shall not be prosecuted in their persons or property. They shall have permission, during a period of six years, to dispose of their properties, of whatever description they may be; to sell their estates, even those that have been considered inalienable, such as *fidei commissa* and *majoratus*; to leave the country, and to carry with them the produce of these sales, in specie, or effects of any other description, without paying any duty for the same, or experiencing any difficulty or obstruction.—The same permission, and for the same period, shall be reciprocally allowed to the inhabitants and landholders in the territories ceded by the present treaty.—The inhabitants of the duchy of Warsaw, possessing landed estates in Austrian Gallicia, whether public officers or private individuals, shall enjoy the revenues thereof, without paying any duty thereon, or experiencing any obstruction.

XI. Within six weeks from the exchange of the present treaty, posts shall be erected, to mark the boundaries of Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula. For this purpose there shall be nominated Austrian, French, and Saxon commissioners.—The same measures shall be adopted within the same period upon the frontiers of Upper Austria, Saltzburgh, Willach, and Carniola, as far as the Saave. The *Thalweg* (stream) of the Saave shall determine what islands of that river shall belong to each power. For this purpose French and Austrian commissaries shall be nominated.

XII. A military convention shall be forthwith entered into, to regulate the respective periods within which the

various provinces restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be evacuated. The said convention shall be adjusted on the basis, that Moravia shall be evacuated in fourteen days; that part of Gallicia which remains in possession of Austria, the city and district of Vienna, in one month; Lower Austria in two months; and the remaining districts and territories not ceded by this treaty shall be evacuated by the French troops, and those of their allies, in two months and a half, or earlier if possible, from the exchange of the ratifications.—This convention shall regulate all that relates to the evacuations of the hospitals and magazines of the French army, and the entrance of the Austrian troops into the territories evacuated by the French or their allies; and also the evacuation of that part of Croatia ceded by the present treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of the French.

XIII. The prisoners of war taken by France and her allies from Austria, and by Austria from France and her allies, that have not yet been released, shall be given up within fourteen days after the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty.

XIV. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, guarantees the inviolability of the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in the state in which they shall be, in consequence of the present treaty.

XV. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, recognizes all the alterations which have taken place, or may subsequently take place in Spain, Portugal, and Italy.

XVI. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, desirous to co-operate in the restoration of a maritime peace, accedes to the prohibitory system with respect to England, adopted by France and Russia, during the present maritime war. His Imperial Majesty shall break off all intercourse with Great Britain, and with respect to the English Government, place himself in the situation he stood in previous to the present war.

XVII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, shall observe, with respect to each other, the same ceremonial in regard to rank and other points of etiquette, as before the present war.

XVIII. The ratifications of the present treaty shall be exchanged within six days, or sooner, if possible.

Done and signed at Vienna, Oct. 14, 1809.

(Signed)

J. B. NOMPERE DE CHAMPAGNY.
JOHN Prince of LICHTENSTEIN.

We have ratified, and hereby ratify the above treaty, in all and every of the articles therein contained; declare the same to be adopted, confirmed, and established; and engage that the same shall be maintained inviolable.

In confirmation whereof we have hereto affixed our signature, with our own hand, being countersigned and sealed with our Imperial seal.

Given at our Imperial camp at Schoenbrunn, October 15, 1809.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

By the Emperor,

CHAMPAGNY, *Minister for Foreign Affairs.*

H. B. MARET, *Minister Secretary of State.*

Certified by us, the Arch-Chancellor of State,

EUGENE NAPOLEON.

TREATY *of* PEACE *between* SWEDEN *and* RUSSIA.

In the name of the Holy and undivided Trinity,

His Majesty the King of Sweden, and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, equally animated by the desire of causing the advantages of Peace to succeed to the calamities of War, and of re-establishing harmony and good understanding between their States, have, to this effect, appointed their Plenipotentiaries; namely, his Majesty the King of Sweden, Baron Count Louis Bogislas; Christopher de Stedinck, one of the Nobles of the Kingdom of Sweden, General of Infantry of the Swedish armies, Knight and Commander of the Swedish Orders, Grand Cross of the Order of the Sword, Knight of the Order of St. Andrew, of St. Alexander Newsky,

and of St. Anne of the first class; and M. Andrew Frederick Skjolderand, Colonel and Commander of the Order of the Sword; and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, Count Nicholas Romanzoff, actual Privy Counsellor, Member of the Counsel of State, Minister for Foreign Affairs, Minister of Commerce, Senator, actual Chamberlain, Knight of the Order of St. Andrew, St. Alexander Newsky, Grand Cross of the Order of St. Wladimir, and of St. Anne of the First Classes, Grand Eagle of the Legion of Honour of France, Knight of the Royal Prussian Orders of the Black Eagle and Red Eagle, and of the Royal Dutch Order of the Union, and M. David Alopeus, actual Chamberlain, Knight of the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Wladimir of the Second Class, and of St. Anne of the First;—who, after the exchange of their respective full powers, found to be good, and in due form, have agreed upon the following Articles:—

Art. I. There shall henceforth be peace, friendship, and good understanding between his Majesty the King of Sweden, and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias. The high contracting parties will make it their chief study to maintain a perfect harmony between themselves, their States and Subjects, and will carefully avoid whatever may hereafter disturb the union so happily re-established.

II. His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, having manifested the invariable resolution not to separate his interests from those of his allies, and his Swedish Majesty wishing to give, in favour of his subjects, all the extent possible to the advantages of the Peace, promises and engages, in the most solemn and binding manner, to neglect nothing which, on his part, may tend to the prompt conclusion of Peace between him and his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and his Majesty the King of Denmark and Norway, by the means of the direct negociations already commenced with these Powers.

III. His Majesty the King of Sweden, in order to give an evident proof of his desire to renew the most intimate relations with the august allies of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, promises to adhere to the continental system, with such modifications as shall be more particularly stipulated in the negociation which is about to be opened between Sweden, France, and Denmark.—Meanwhile, his Swedish Majesty engages, from the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, to order that the ports of the kingdom of Sweden shall be closed, both to the ships of war and merchantmen of Great Britain, with the exception of the importation of salt and colonial productions, which habit has rendered necessary to the people of Sweden.—His Majesty the Emperor of the Russias promises before hand, to consent to every modification which his allies may consider just and fit to be admitted in favour of Sweden with respect to commerce and mercantile navigation.

IV. His Majesty the King of Sweden, as well for himself as for his successors to the throne and kingdom of Sweden, renounces irrevocably and in perpetuity in favour of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, and his successors to the throne and empire of Russia, all his right and titles to the government hereafter specified, which have been conquered from the crown of Sweden by the arms of his Imperial Majesty in the present war, namely,—The Government of Kymenagard, Nyland, and Tavastchus, Abo and Bjorneborg, with the isles Aland, Savolax and Corelia, Wasa, Uleaborg, and part of West Bothnia extending to the river of Tornea, as shall be fixed in the subsequent article in the demarkation of the frontiers—These governments, with all the inhabitants, towns, ports, fortresses, villages, and islands, as well as all the dependencies, prerogatives, rights, and emoluments, shall henceforth belong in full property and sovereignty to the Empire of Russia, and shall remain incorporated with it. To this effect his Majesty the King of Sweden promises, in the most solemn and obligatory manner, as well for himself as for his successors, and all the kingdom of Sweden, never to make any claim, direct or indirect on the said Governments, Provinces, Islands, and Territories, all the inhabitants of which shall, in virtue of this renunciation, be relieved from the homage

and oath of fidelity by which they were bound to the Crown of Sweden.

V. The sea of Aland, (Alands Haf) the Gulph of Bothnia, and the rivers of Tornea and Muonio, shall hereafter form the frontier between Russia and the kingdom of Sweden. The nearest islands at an equal distance from the main land of Aland and Finland shall belong to Russia, and those which are nearest to the Swedish coast, shall belong to Sweden. The most advanced points of the Russian territory at the mouth of the river of Tornea, shall be the isle of Bjorken, the port of Rentehamn, and the peninsula on which the town of Tornea stands. The frontier shall then be extended along the river Tornea to the confluence of the two branches of that river near Kengis. It shall then follow the course of the river Muonio, passing in the front of Muonioniska, Muonio Ofreby, Palajoens, Rultane, Enontekis, Kellottijorfoi, Palsiko, Nuimaka, Raunulla, and Kilpisjaure, to Norway. In the course of the rivers Tornea and Muonio, such as it has been described, the islands situated to the East of the Thalwag, shall belong to Russia, and those to the west of the Thalwag to Sweden. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications, engineers shall be appointed on each side, who shall proceed to the before mentioned places, to fix the limits along the rivers Tornea and Muonio, according to the above described line.

VI. His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, having already given the most manifest proofs of the clemency and justice with which he has resolved to govern the inhabitants of the countries which he has acquired, by generously, and of his own spontaneous act, assuring to them the free exercise of their religion, rights, property, and privileges, his Swedish Majesty considers himself thereby dispensed from performing the otherwise sacred duty of making reservations in the above respects in favour of his former subjects.

VII. On the signature of the present Treaty, information thereof shall be transmitted immediately, and with the greatest celerity, to the Generals of the respective armies, and hostilities shall entirely cease on both sides, both by sea and land. Those acts of hostility which may in the mean time be committed, shall be regarded as null, and shall not infringe this Treaty. Whatever may be, during the intervening period, taken or conquered on the one side or the other, shall be faithfully restored.

VIII. Within four weeks after the exchange of the Ratification of the present Treaty, the troops of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia shall evacuate West Bothnia, and repass the river Tornea. During the said four weeks there shall be made no requisition of any kind whatever on the inhabitants; and the Russian army shall draw its supplies and subsistence from its own magazines, established in the towns of West Bothnia. If, during the negociations, the Imperial troops have penetrated in any other direction into the kingdom of Sweden, they shall evacuate the countries they have occupied, in virtue of the before stipulated conditions.

IX. All the prisoners of war made on either side by sea or land, and all the hostages delivered during the war, shall be restored in mass, and without ransom, as speedily as possible; but at the latest within three months, reckoning from the exchange of the ratifications; but if any prisoners may be prevented by sickness, or other cause, from returning into their country within the period specified, they shall not thereby be considered as having forfeited the right stipulated above. They shall be obliged to discharge, or to give security for the debts they may have contracted during their captivity with the inhabitants of the country, in which they may have been detained. The expences which may have been incurred by the high contracting parties for all subsistence and maintenance of the prisoners, shall be reciprocally renounced, and provision shall respectively be made for their subsistence, and the expence of their journey to the frontiers of both places, where Commissioners for their Sovereigns shall be directed to receive them. The Finland soldiers and seamen are, on the part of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, excepted from this restitution, with reference to the capitulations which have taken place, if they grant them a different right.

The military and other officers natives of Finland, who may wish to remain shall enjoy that privilege, and the full exercise of all their rights over their property, debts and effects which they now have or may hereafter have in the kingdom of Sweden, on the footing of the 10th article of the present Treaty.

X. The Fins now in Sweden, as well as the Swedes now in Finland, shall be at full liberty to return into their respective countries, and to dispose of their property, moveable and immoveable, without paying any duty of removal, or any other impost due on the like occasions. The subjects of the two high Powers established in either country, Sweden or Finland, shall have full liberty to establish themselves in the other during the space of three years, from the date of the exchange of the ratification of the present treaty; but shall be held to sell or alienate, during the said period, to any subject of the Power whose dominions they desire to quit. The property of those who, at the expiration of the above term, have not complied with this regulation, shall be sold at a public sale by authority of the Magistrate, and the produce thereof delivered to the owners. During the three years above fixed, it shall be allowable to all to make such use as they may please of their property, the peaceable enjoyment of which is formally secured and guaranteed to them. They may, themselves or their agents, pass freely from one state to the other in order to manage their affairs, without experiencing any obstacle whatever in consequence of their quality of subjects of the other Power.

XI. There shall henceforth be a perpetual oblivion of the past, and a general amnesty for the respective subjects, whose opinions, in favour of one or the other of the high contracting Parties during the present war, may have rendered them suspected or liable to punishment. No trial shall hereafter be instituted against them on such grounds. If any process have been commenced, it shall be annulled and superseded, and no new proceeding shall be commenced. All sequestrations of property or revenues shall in consequence be immediately removed, and the property shall be reserved to the owners; it being well understood that such as become subjects of either of the two Powers, in virtue of the preceding article, shall have no right to claim from the Sovereign of whom they have ceased to be a subject the annuities or pensions which may have been obtained in virtue of acts of grace, concessions, or appointments for preceding services.

XII. The titles, domains, archives, and other documents, public and private, the plans and charts of fortresses, towns, and territories, devolved by the present treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, including the charts and papers which may be deposited in the Surveyor's Office shall be faithfully delivered up within the space of six months: or if that period should be found too short, at the latest within one year.

XIII. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications, the high contracting Parties shall remove all sequestrations which may have been placed on the property or revenues of the respective inhabitants of the two countries and the public establishments therein situated.

XIV. The debts, both public and private, contracted by the Fins in Sweden, and, vice versa, by the Swedes in Finland, shall be discharged on the terms and conditions stipulated.

XV. The subjects of either of the high contracting Parties, to whom inheritances may fall in the states of one or the other, may, without obstacle, take possession of the same, and enjoy it under the protection of the laws. The exercise of this right, however, in Finland, is subject to the stipulations of article X. in virtue of which the proprietor shall either fix his residence in the country, or sell the inheritance within three years.

XVI. The duration of the Treaty of Commerce between the high contracting Parties being limited to the 17th (29th) October, 1811, his Majesty the Emperor of Russia consents not to reckon its interruption during the war; and that the said Treaty shall continue in force until the 1st (13th) of Feb. 1813, with respect to every thing not contrary to

the depositions of the Commercial Manifesto used at St. Petersburgh, January 1, 1809.

XVII. The territories incorporated with the Russian Empire in virtue of this Treaty, being attached to Sweden by commercial relations, which long intercourse, neighbourhood, and reciprocal wants have rendered almost indispensible; the high contracting Parties, desirous of preserving to their subjects these means of mutual advantage, agree to make such arrangements as may be necessary for consolidating them. In the mean time, until they come to an understanding on this subject, the Fins shall have the power of importing from Sweden, ore, smelted iron, lime, stones for building smelting furnaces, and in general all the other productions of the soil of Sweden. In return the Swedes may export from Finland, cattle, fish, corn, cloth, pitch, planks, wooden utensils of all kinds, wood for building, and, in general, all the other productions of the soil of the Grand Duchy. This traffic shall be re-established and maintained to the 1st (13th) of October, 1811, precisely on the same footing as it was before the war, and shall be liable to no interruption or burthen, with the reservation of such restrictions as the political relations of the two states may render necessary.

XVIII. The annual exportation of 50,000 tschetwerts of corn purchased in the ports of the Gulph of Finland, or of the Baltic, belonging to Russia, is granted to his Majesty the King of Sweden, free of the export duty, on proof being shewn that the purchase has been made on his account, or in virtue of his authority. Years of scarcity, in which the exportation shall be prohibited, are excepted, but the quantity in arrear, in consequence of such order, may be made up when the prohibition shall be removed.

XIX. With respect to salutes at sea, the two high contracting parties agree to regulate them on the footing of the most perfect equality between the two Crowns. When their vessels of war meet at sea, the salutes shall take place in conformity to the rank of the commanders, in such manner that he who holds the superior rank shall receive the first salute, which shall be returned gun for gun. If the commanders are of equal rank no salute shall take place on either side: before castles, fortresses, and at the entrance of ports, the party arriving shall salute first, and the salute shall be returned gun for gun.

XX. Difficulties which may arise on points not determined by this Treaty, shall be discussed and settled by Ambassadors, or Ministers Plenipotentiary respectively appointed, who shall be guided by the spirit of conciliation which has dictated the Treaty.

XXI. This Treaty shall be ratified by the two Contracting Powers; and the ratifications exchanged in proper and due form within four weeks, or sooner, if possible, reckoning from the day of the signature of the present Treaty. In faith of which we, the undersigned, in virtue of our full powers, have signed the present Treaty of Peace, and have thereto affixed our seals.

Done at Friedricksham this 5-17th of Sept. in the year of Grace, 1809.

Count NICOLAS DE ROMANZOFF,
DAVID ALOPEUS,
Count STEDINCK,
A. F. SKJOLDEBRAND.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

A NEW aqueduct, composed of cast iron, supported by three pillars of freestone, is to be erected near Stoney Stratford. The middle pillar to be 34 feet in height, standing upon a base 26 feet long by 8 feet wide. The aqueduct will be 100 feet long, and 8 feet in width, so that barges of 93 tons burthen will be able to pass it.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

A more extraordinary feat in ringing than was achieved at Soham, in this county, on Monday the 20th of November, has perhaps never been recorded in the annals of that art. A complete peal of 5280 changes of

Oxford Treble Bob was neatly and distinctly rung in three hours and thirty-five minutes, by eight persons, all of the same name, (Tebbit) being three brothers and their sons; one of them only 15 years of age.

A new turnpike road, between Wisbech and Thorney, is intended to facilitate the communication between the eastern counties and those in the western and northern parts of the kingdom.

Died.] At Cambridge, in his 90th year, Mr. Richard Reynolds, formerly butler of Caius College; an antiquarian, and rather eccentric character. His curious museum at his house on the Market Hill he used to be very proud of shewing to strangers. By his will, he directed that his coffin should not be made in the usual shape, but like a box to which a lock is fixed, and the key delivered to the care of his executor. Upon the top of the box a leaden plate is affixed, whereon the letters R. R. are inscribed.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

A white flat potatoe root, was lately dug out of the garden of Mr. John Williams, of Cheltenham, which produced potatoes that measured *half a bushel and one quarter*, and *weighing forty pounds and a half*; in number 153, of good full sized potatoes. A large potatoe was planted whole, and when it came up, was carefully moulded at different times, to the height of 22 inches. Some time after which a wheelbarrow full of good manure was thrown on to it, which has caused so extraordinary a production.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The miners employed in search of coal, in this county, have discovered, near Checkley, a considerable vein of stone, similar to that found over the collieries in Staffordshire, and are consequently proceeding with increased hopes of success.

LANCASHIRE.

The workmen lately carrying a drain through the upper part of Church Street, Lancaster, discovered the foundation of a Roman wall, composed of large hewn stones, laid in regular courses; also many fragments of a beautiful red pottery, with figures embossed in relief. On one there is Apollo playing on a lyre; on another, a horse in full speed. On one of these fragments is "Quintiliani. M." as distinct as if just turned out of the maker's hands. Several coins have also been found; one of them, silver, in tolerable preservation, has "Antoninus" quite legible round the head: on the reverse is a figure of Justice sitting. A copper coin, in still better preservation, has, round the head, "Faustina Augusta;" and on the reverse is a figure standing with this legend, "Junoni Reginæ. S. C."

LEICESTERSHIRE.

The Committee of the Leicestershire and Rutlandshire Agricultural Society, having examined the nature of the compost dunghills, prepared by Mr. John Wright, of Sickworth, near Stamford, have awarded him the premium of the Society, offered in 1808, and have also ordered his statement made on the subject to be printed.

NORFOLK.

Some idea of the extent of Norfolk farms may be formed, when it is known that one occupier in the western district last year expended more than 1100*l.* for only one sort of manure, (brought many miles) notwithstanding the immense quantity made at home, and the great number of sheep annually folded on the grounds. On another farm 45 acres are consumed in roads across the lands.

Died.] After a short but painful illness, supported with manly fortitude, departed this life, in the 50th year of his age, John Gurney, Esq. of Earlham Hall, near Norwich, one of the Society of Friends, and of the firm of the Norwich, Yarmouth, Lynn, and other Banks.—From an early period of his life this gentleman distinguished himself by a close application to business, and to the acquisition of general knowledge; and on all public occasions, when the welfare of his fellow citizens and the prosperity of his country were the topics of debate, he ever shewed himself a warm advocate for the rights of the people, and proved his ardent attachment to his native land. His natural urbanity of manners, and his munificent hospitality, were rarely equalled, and not to be surpassed.—In the fulfillment of the various duties of a husband, a father, a brother,

and a friend, his conduct was highly worthy imitation, and the recollection of his virtues will endear his memory to all those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Eleven children (who long ago buried an amiable mother) must, with greater poignancy of grief, lament the death of such a father! Great and severe as is to them, and to other numerous and afflicted relatives, their loss, how much more severe will it prove to those many persons who were the constant objects of his benevolence! a benevolence which was proportioned to his ample means of bestowing it, and which, in accordance with the pure doctrines of Christianity, was extended without any regard to sect or country!

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Died.] At Fineshade, the seat of her father, the Hon. J. Monckton, where she was on a visit, Eleanor, Countess Dowager of Harborough, aged 38. She has left one son, the present Earl of Harborough, a minor, and four daughters.

SHROPSHIRE.

Riots at Duddleston.—The disturbance originated in an absurd notion, entertained by several persons who have made encroachments, and built cottages upon the heath, that no one has any dominion there as lord of the manor (because it is, as they please to term it, "a lawless place") and consequently that the mere act of incroachment gives the occupant an immediate and absolute right to the soil. Under the influence of this sad delusion, these poor people have attempted to resist the authority of an Act of Parliament, lately passed, for the inclosure of the common lands in Duddleston. Soon after the passing of this Act of Parliament, the devisees of the late Earl of Powis, as lord of the manor, by their agents, humanely signified their intention of granting the cottagers leases of their cottages, for a term of 21 years, or for two lives, at their own option, at very trifling annual rents: and it is to be regretted, that so benevolent an offer had not produced a very different effect upon their conduct.—The Commissioner appointed to execute the powers of the Act, having been menaced and obstructed in every stage of his duty, and finding it utterly impossible to proceed in his operations of draining, was ultimately compelled to solicit the aid of the civil power. Accordingly, on Monday the 30th ult. six magistrates, and several special constables, attended at Duddleston Heath. A large mob of women, and several men had previously assembled there. The women soon evinced a determination to interrupt the progress of the workmen, and very assiduously replaced the sods as soon as they were dug out of the ground. The magistrates endeavoured, by explanation and mild and temperate exhortations, to make these deluded people sensible of the illegality of their conduct, and of the dangerous consequences to which it would lead; but all admonitions were wholly disregarded. The mob became more clamorous, and the women persisted in obstructing the Commissioner and his workmen. In this state of uproar the proclamation directed by the riot act, was read. Nearly two hours elapsed—still the mob did not disperse. The magistrates then sent for a party of the Oswestry Yeomanry Cavalry, commanded by Major Warrington, who being stationed within a few miles, promptly obeyed the call. On the arrival of the cavalry another attempt was made by the Commissioner's workmen, supported by the civil power, to proceed with the drain. This was vigorously resisted by the whole body of the mob, and in the course of the struggle many hard blows were struck by the constables, and returned by their opponents. A small proportion of the cavalry (dismounted) was then ordered to the assistance of the constables, and by their joint exertions, three of the ringleaders and two women were secured: the rest of the men ran off.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Died.] Hugh Downman, who, for upwards of 30 years, practised medicine in Exeter, with singular reputation and success. His virtues and talents, the blameless simplicity of his manners, and the extent of his literary attainments, gained him universal esteem. His poetical productions have been generally and highly respected; and as equally subservient to his profession and the dearest interests of humanity, his didactic poem of In-

FANCY has been received with peculiar applause.

At Bath Easton, Sir George Colebrooke, bart. formerly a merchant and broker in London, of the first eminence and most extensive dealings; but his commercial concerns were ruined by an avaricious speculation in alum.

SURRY.

At a late meeting of the Surry Agricultural Society, held at Reigate, among other premiums awarded, were the following:—To William Baldwin, having lived 26 years in one service, 2*l.* 2s.—To James Saunders, having lived 45 years in the same service, 4*l.* 4s.—To John Batchelor, having brought up a family of twelve children without parochial aid, 6*l.* 6s.—And to Mr. T. Meager, for producing the best South Down Ram, a cup, value 10*l.* 10s.

SUFFOLK.

Died.] On Friday, the 3d instant, aged 25, at her father's house, at Kettering, Mrs. Addison, wife of Major Addison; whose amiable temper and cheerful manners justly endeared her to all with whom she was acquainted, and her loss is deeply lamented by her numerous friends and relatives.

Wednesday the 27th instant, at his house in Blundeston, after a few days illness, in the 68th year of his age, the Rev. Norton Nicholls, for more than 40 years rector of Lound and Bradwell, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this County.

WALES.

Died.] The Rev. David Jones, A.M. rector of Gladestry, Radnorshire, where he had resided 34 years, discharging his various duties as a divine, and active magistrate, for the county of Radnor.

Near Ruthin, by a fall from his horse, Mr. Baurress, music-master, of Denbigh. As a musician, though he never composed any thing beyond a march or a country dance; he was not a stranger to countrepoints or thorough base. He could perform very respectably on the piano-forte, harp, violin, violoncello, flute, clarionet, stacato, trumpet, and bugle-horn. He also tuned a set of bells, and fixed them in a frame, with keys, like a piano-forte. He used to play the treble of any tune on the bells, and the base on the piano-forte, which had an agreeable effect; he also framed a set of musical glasses, which he could touch very agreeably.—As a mechanic he was an excellent cabinet-maker, and finished his work in the neatest manner; he made several harps and violins, and almost every article in the cabinet-making branch. He had a lathe, and was a very expert turner; he was also extremely well acquainted with the art of building, as he erected a music-room entirely by himself; for, besides forming the plan, he executed the mason's, the bricklayer's, plaisterer's, and the joiner's work himself, being only assisted by a labourer. He was a respectable botanist, and an excellent gardener; a pleasant companion, and full of anecdotes, which he used to relate in a very interesting manner. He was latterly trumpeter to the Denbigh cavalry; and, notwithstanding his genius and abilities, it is said he died poor.

IRELAND.

Died.] At Stewart Hall, county Tyrone, Andrew Thomas, Earl of Castlewart. He was the acknowledged head of the house of Stuart, being immediately descended in the male and legitimate line, from Robert the Second, King of Scotland. By his widow, daughter of the late Judge Sill, he left two sons and two daughters. He is succeeded by his eldest son Robert.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

OCT. 24, to NOV. 21, 1809, inclusive.

[*Extracted from the London Gazette.*]—*The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.*

ALLEN W. Old Jewry, tailor, (Lane, Lawrence-Poultney-hill). Alton W. Alfreton, Derby, innkeeper, (Ross and Co. New Boswell-court).

Bullen W. Abchurch-lane, merchant, (Field, Wood-street). Billet G. City Terrace, medicine-maker, (Cokayne, Lyon's Inn). Billinge J. N. Swithin's-lane, victualler, (Marson, Church-row). Bennett J. Bristol, cabinet-maker, (Har-

man, Bristol). Best R. Aldersgate-street, watch-maker, (Pullen, Fore-street). Burt T. Catherine-street, straw-plat factor, (Latkow, Wardrobe-place). Burland T. Hungerford, draper, (Crosse, New Inn). Beattie J. Longtown, Cumberland, draper, (Mounsey's Staple Inn). Brown J. J. Great Queen-street, glass-grinder, (Kirton, Mansell-street).

Cowcher W. P. and Fenoulhet, Clement's-lane, merchants, (Willis and Co. Warnford court). Cuff J. Barking, brewer, (Osbaldeston, Little Tower-street). De la Cour A. New Lisle Street, jeweller, (Hinrich, Cecil-street). Coleman C. Goswell-street-road, scavenger, (Edwards, Symond's Inn). Cornforth W. Bishop-Wearmouth, sail-maker, (Blackiston, Symond's Inn). Cuisset J. East-street, upholder, (Lys, Took's-court). Clarkson J. Mount-row, City-road, coal-merchant, (Taylor, Old-street-road). Collis F. Union-place, tailor, (Payne and Co. Aldermanbury). Challicom J. Bristol, cordwainer, (James, Gray's Inn-square). Conder J. Pavement, Moorfields, paper-hanger, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street). Chadwick C. R. Grosvenor Mews, iron-plate-worker, (Rigby and Co. Chatham-place). Chabaud H. Plumtree-str. jeweller, (Lamb, Aldersgate-street).—Crouch W. Charlotte-street, linen-draper, (Cruchley and Co John-street). Chapman J. Pavement, Moorfields, shoe-maker, (Wild, Warwick-square). M'Cready W. Manchester, dealer, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Collis T. J. Oxford-street, coach-maker, (Blakelock and Co. Elm-court).

Drury W. Stamford-street, stationer, (Cozen, Chancery Chambers, Quality-court). Dowse J. Great James-street, scrivener, (Ellison and Co. White Hart-court). Danson T. Liverpool, merchant, (Windle, John-street). Downes T. jun. Hereford, money-scrivener, (Wright, Hyde-street). Docker H. Deritend, Birmingham, woollen-draper, (Frowd, Serle-street) Dodd J. Upper Thames-street, grocer, (Towse, Fishmongers' Hall). Dallas W. Cushion-court, merchant, (Willis and Co. Warnford court).

Ensor W. Bath, grocer, (Sheppard and Co. Bedford-row).

Fewings J. Gloucester, inn-holder, (Vizard and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Fisher S. Noble-street, warehouseman, (Stevens, Sion College-gardens). Freebairn R. and Wilson J. Queen-street, Cheapside, warehousemen, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Ferguson J. Burr-street, mariner, (Gregson and Co. Angel-court). Fenton A. Liverpool, merchant, (Windle, John-street). Feary J. Kingsland-road, builder, (Taylor, Old-street-road). Fenton J. and Moore G. Rotherhithe, smiths, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street). Farley T. Sheerness, boat-builder, (Rigby and Co. Chatham-place). Field W. sen. High Hoyland, York, horse farrier, (Swale and Co. Great Ormond-street).

Geddes G. and A. and Milliken T. Fenchurch-buildings, merchants, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Goldsmith T Shoreditch, dealer in wines, (Charsley, Mark-lane). Gibbs J. Haverfordwest, wine-merchant, (Price and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Gedge W. Leicester-square, linen-draper, (Mason, St. Michael's Churchyard). Greetham C. Liverpool, merchant, (Windle, John-street). Gouldsmith J. Fletching, victualler, (Turner, Bouverie-street).

Holmes J. Underbank, York, merchant, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Holwell J. M. Sidmouth, haberdasher, (Hodgson, Parliament-street). Hancorne W. Swansea, shop-keeper, (Pearson and Co. Pump-court). Holme T. Liverpool, house-builder, (Windle, John-street). Hardie D. Russia-row, warehouseman, (Hurd, King's Bench Walks). Habgood W. and Bernard R. Old Parade, North Audley-str. picture-frame makers, (Price and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Harker M. Oakham, Rutland, mercer, (Bremridge, Common-Pleas-Office). Harcourt W. Norwich, linen-draper, (Atkinson, Chancery-lane). Hart S. Radford, Nottingham, dealer and chapman, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's-Inn-squ.). Hutchinson J. H. Poland-street, victualler, (Magnall, Warwick square). Hoffendon G. and Newcomb T. Basinghall-street, warehousemen, (Mason, St. Michael's Churchyard).

Jackes W. Guildford-street, corn-dealer, (Druce, Billiter-square). Jones T. Camomile-street, warehouseman, (Alliston, Freeman's-court).

Knight J. Lower Clapton, corn-chandler, (Collins and Co. Spital-square). Kerry J. Little Newport-street, haberdasher. (Searle, Child's-place). Killick J. S. Hackney-Mills, miller, (Dixon and Co. Paternoster-row). Kendrick T. and Whitworth J. Salford, cotton-manufacturers, (Hurd, Temple)

Lane F. Bromyard, Hereford, maltster (Stephenson and Co. Gray's Inn-square). Leedham J. Matlock Bath, Derby, inn keeper, (Willis and Co. Warnford-court). Leedham I. Buxton, Derby, innkeeper, (Ware, Gray's Inn). Lambert T. and S. Leeds, woolstaplers, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Leathwood W. Liverpool, cork-cutter, (Southampton-buildings). Ludlam J. Wood-street, hosier, (Dann and Co. Broad-street). Lister T King-street, coach-plater, (A'Beckett and Co. Broad-

street). Lanchester A. St. James's-street, milliner, (Wybourn and Co. Craig's-court). Levien S. jun. Barnes, Surrey, broker, (Jacobs, Holborn-court).

Meadows W. and Johnson R. Paddington, coal-merchants, (Bousfield, Bouverie-street). Morgan G. Foster-lane, cheesemonger, (Hammon, Hatton-garden). Main R. Greenwich, floor-cloth manufacturer, (Pearson, Elm-court). Marchant R. and Barton M. Bond-street, milliners, (Hunt, Surrey-street). Muchell J. Fleet-market, brick maker, (Pearce, Kirby-street). Milward C. S. Bromley, miller, (Bruce, Billiter-square). Mollor M. Bristol, grocer, (Whitcombe and Co. Serjean's Inn). Morgan J. Old City Chambers, money-scrivener, (Heartley, New Bridge-street).

Nicholson J. High-street, bookseller, (Wiltshire and Co. Old Broad-street). Napier J. London-road, merchant, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street).

Orme W. Charles-street, bookseller, (Bellamy, Clifford's Inn).

Pountney J. Chedder, paper-maker, (Sweet, King's Bench Walks). Pockett J. Weymouth, merchant, (Bousfield, Bouverie-street). Poussett R. B. East-lane, coal-merchant, (Clutton, St. Thomas's-str.) Plaw J. Southampton, builder, (Nichols, Southampton). Perkins J. Neath, Glamorgan, apothecary, (Brown, Cardiff). Pain J. Peckham, bricklayer, (Cartar, Broadway, Deptford). Peploe J. Kennington, coach-maker, (Lucas, Blackfriar's road). Purvis J. Sandgate, vintner, (Constable, Symond's Inn).

Rybot F. Cheapside, silk-mercer, (Collins and Co. Spital-square). Rye W. Oxford-street, linen-draper, (Tucker, Bartlett's-buildings). Randall W. and Marchant J. Stockbridge, inn-keepers, (Nichols, Southampton). Rawstorne J. Shorter's-court, merchant, (Hackett, Chancery-lane). Roberts J. Garden-row, St. George's Fields, baker, (Fowler, Basing-lane).

Stancombe W. Swansea, shopkeeper, (Pearson and Co. Pump-court). Smith W. Portpool-lane, pump-maker, (Orrell, Winsley-street). Stimson S. Axbridge, baker, (Tarrant, Chancery-lane). Shirt D. Falkhead, Silkstone, York, tanner, (Crosby, Holborn-court). Smith R. Budge-row, victualler, (Bennett, Philpot-lane). Southcombe G. Bristol, cheese and butter-factor, (James, Gray's Inn).

Tomling J. Chad's-row, builder, (Parton, Walbrook). Turpin J. Upper Tooting, corn dealer, (Collingwood, St. Saviour's Churchyard). Tordoff J. Leeds, wool-stapler, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Toulmin W. Aldermanbury, money-scrivener, (Broad, Union-street). Tudor M. A. Reading, innholder, (Anstice and Co. King's Bench Walks). Thorpe T. Vine-street, victualler, (Hamilton, Tavistock-row). Taylor G. Barsted, Wrotham, Kent, paper-maker, (Street and Co. Philpot-lane).

Worley I. Fish-street-hill, linen-draper, (Smith, Hatton-garden). Wilson J. and Williams J. Long Acre, coach-makers, (T. and S. Naylor, Great Newport-street). Weston T. Camberwell, post-master, (Cross, King-street). Warwick P. Fleet-street, tailor, (Hodgson, Clement's-Inn). Webb J. Great Portland-street, hatter, (Gregory, Clement's-Inn). Wright S. sen. Grainge-road, bricklayer, (Robinson, Prospect-row). Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, (Harman, Wine Office-court). Wathington J. Runcorn, Chester, stone-mason, (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn).

Young E. Spalding, liquor-merchant, (Wilson, Greville-street).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

Nov. 21, 1809.

London Dock Stock, 137*l.* per cent.
West-India ditto, 185*l.* ditto.
East-India ditto, 129*l.* ditto.
Commercial ditto, 180*l.* ditto.
East Country ditto, 90*l.* per share
Grand Junction Canal Shares, 220*l.* ditto
Grand Surrey ditto, 80*l.* ditto.
Grand Union ditto. 9*l.* per share prem.
Kennet and Avon ditto, paid up, 43*l.* per sh.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares, 122*l.* ditto.
Albion ditto, 58*l.* ditto
Imperial Fire Assurance, 63*l.* ditto
Kent ditto, 47*l.* ditto.
Rock Life Assurance, 5*s.* per share prem.
Commercial Road Stock, 126*l.* per cent.
London Institution, 84*l.* per share
Surrey ditto, par
South London Water Works, 142*l.* pr. share
East London ditto, 229*l.* ditto.
West Middlesex ditto, 144*l.* ditto
Portsmouth and Farlington ditto, 36*l.* per share prem.
Kent ditto, 43*l.* ditto
Holloway ditto, 3*l.* ditto
Wilts and Berks Canal, 54*l.* per share
Croydon ditto, 50*l.* ditto.

L. WOLFE and Co. *Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.*

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE late reluctance of the farmers to plant or sow much wheat for want of rain, has been in a great measure removed by the recent seasonable showers. Of course, the bean and pea etches have been brought into admirable order for seed. The early wheats also, in many places, bear a fine, healthy appearance. Rye, coleworts, tares, and turnips also promise well. Potatoes, in general, have likewise turned out good, and produced great crops; they are pretty well got up, particularly in Essex. Cabbages are luxuriant. The oats also have generally risen well: and though Merino sheep had fallen, the wool trade, on account of the late turn of Spanish affairs, presents rather an unfavourable prospect.

Price of meat in Smithfield Market:—Beef, 4s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.;—Mutton, 4s. 8d. to 6s. 0d.;—Veal, 5s. 2d to 6s. 8d.;—Pork, 5s. 8d. to 6s. 8d.

Middlesex, Nov. 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Nov. 18, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s	d	s.	d	s.	d	s.	d
Middsx.	108	8	54	5	46	3	33	11
Surrey	113	4	54	8	52	8	40	8
Hertford	100	4	55	0	48	6	36	2
Bedford	102	4	64	0	48	8	36	4
Huntin.	106	1	———		49	0	32	2
Northa.	102	0	69	0	50	0	33	4
Rutland	96	9	———		53	6	37	0
Leicest	95	4	61	2	54	1	35	4
Notting	102	8	60	0	55	2	35	8
Derby	101	8	———		55	11	36	4
Stafford	106	1	———		59	8	38	5
Salop	104	5	68	10	62	2	37	10
Herefor	98	7	54	4	53	7	35	0
Wor'st.	107	4	———		62	1	46	1
Warwic	112	2	———		62	10	43	0
Wilts	106	4	———		48	4	38	6
Berks	111	10	———		45	6	34	8
Oxford	110	6	———		45	10	36	9
Bucks	105	4	———		45	5	36	6
Brecon	108	9	70	4	52	9	28	8
Monmo.	109	7	———		60	0	30	1
Radnor.	97	8	———		54	9	32	9

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 101s. 9d.; Rye 59s 7d.; Barley 50s. 7d; Oats 31s 11d.; Beans 59s. 8d.; Pease 58s. 2d.; Oatmeal 51s. 4d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Whea		Rye		Barley		Oats.	
	s.	d	s.	d.	s.	d	s.	d.
Essex	105	2	51	0	50	4	35	10
Kent	102	6	62	0	48	6	37	0
Sus ex	100	8	———		50	6	35	6
Suffolk	94	0	52	0	46	4	30	11
Cambridge	98	4	58	0	43	5	28	4
Norfolk	89	4	52	0	41	2	30	7
Lincoln	94	5	62	3	48	11	26	7
York	89	6	53	11	45	3	27.	4
Durham	91	5	———		47	8	26	7
Northumberland	84	4	60	1	48	5	29	0
Cumberland	97	5	61	8	49	1	29	5
Westmorland	101	4	68	0	48	0	30	4
Lancaster	99	10	———		51	3	31	1
Chester	93	2	———		64	2	30	8
Flint	114	0	———		55	1	28	4
Denbigh	113	5	———		57	6	27	2
Anglesea	———		———		42	0	22	0
Carnarvon	93	4	———		47	4	27	4
Merioneth	108	4	———		51	6	25	2
Cardigan	93	4	———		44	0	18	2
Pembroke	84	6	———		45	9	19	10
Carmarthen	102	8	———		52	8	19	11
Glamorgan	104	1	———		52	0	24	0
Gloucester	109	1	———		54	11	40	8
Somerset	109	9	———		47	8	34	8
Monmouth	109	4	———		56	0	———	
Devon	98	1	———		42	10	21	7
Cornwall	96	9	———		42	6	25	4
Dorset	106	7	———		48	11	33	3
Hants	103	10	———		50	0	36	8

BILL of MORTALITY, from OCT. 25, to NOV. 14, 1809.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.			Between					
Males 470	898		Males, 393	743			2 and 5 - 126		60 and 70 - 77		
Females 423			Females 350				5 and 10 - 53		70 and 80 - 61		
Whereof have died under two years old		291					10 and 20 - 33		80 and 90 - 40		
							20 and 30 - 77		90 and 100 - 3		
							30 and 40 - 93				
							40 and 50 - 117				
							50 and 60 - 81				

Peck Loaf, 5s.5d. 5s.5d. 5s 5d.
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from OCTOBER 26, to NOVEMBER 25, 1809, both inclusive.

Days 1809	Bank Stock.	3 p Cent. Reduc.	3 p. Cent. Consols.	4 p. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 p. Cent.	Long Anns.	Omnium.	Imperial 3 p. Cent	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5 p. C	Irish Ann	S. Sea Stock.	S Sea Anns.	India Sto.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets	City Freeh. Ticks.	Cons. for Acct.
Oct.																			
26	holiday							shut	shut		shut								
27	271	68¼	69⅛	83¾	101	18 9-16ths									24s.pm	14s.pm		8 15	69⅜
28	holiday																		
30	272½	68¼	69⅛	83¾	100⅞	18 7-16ths								194	24s.pm	14s.pm		8 15	69⅜
31	277	68⅜	69⅜ ¼	83⅞	101¼	18½	½ pm.							194	25s.pm	14s.pm		8 15	69⅜
Nov.																			
1	holiday																		
2	288	68⅜	69⅜ ½	83⅝	101⅛	18 9-16ths		67½						193⅝	27s.pm	15s.pm		8 15	69⅞
3	285	68⅜	69⅜ ⅜	83⅝	101⅞	18 9-16ths	2 pm.							194¼	28s.pm	15s.pm		8 15	69¾
4	holiday																		
6	holiday																		
7	285½	68⅞	69½ ⅜	83¾	102	18⅝	2 pm.			98⅜				195	30s.pm	15s pm		8 15	69⅞
8	285½	68¾	69½ ⅜	83¾	102	18⅝		67¾						195¼	31s pm	15s.pm		8 15	69⅞
9	holiday																	8 15	
10	281	69⅛	69⅞ 70⅜	84⅛	102⅜	18 11-16ths	3 pm.			100¾				197	32s.pm	16s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
11	282	69⅜	70⅛ ⅛	84⅛	102⅜	18¾	2½ pm.		¾	98⅜					34s.pm	17s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
13		69⅛	70⅛ 70	84¼	102¼	18 11-16ths	2¼ pm.								34s.pm	17s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
14	280	69⅛	70⅛ ¼	84⅜	102¼	18 11-16ths	2¼ pm.		7 3-16ths					197¼	34s.pm	17s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
15	279	69⅛	69⅞ 70	84⅛	102⅜	18 11-16ths	2¼ pm.	68	7½					196¼	34s.pm	17s.pm	22 15	8 15	70
16	279½	69¼	70⅛ 70	84⅜	102	18⅝	2¼ pm.							196	34s.pm	16s pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
17	277	69¼	69⅞ 70	84⅜	101⅞	18⅝	2½ pm.	68	7¼					196½	29s.pm	14s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
18		69⅛	69⅞ 70	84⅛	101⅞	18⅝								196¼	30s.pm	12s.pm	22 15	8 15	70
20		69¼	69⅞ 70	84⅛	102	18⅝									29s.pm	13s.pm	22 15	8 15	70⅛
21	275	69⅛	69⅜ 70	84⅛	102	18⅝								196	29s.pm	12s.pm	22 15	8 15	70
22	274½	68⅞	69⅜ ⅜	85⅞	101⅝	18 9-16ths.						75		195¼	28s.pm	14s.pm	22 15	8 15	69¾
23		69⅛	69⅜	84	101⅜	18 9-16ths.	2¼ pm.	67½						195¼	29s.pm	14s.pm	22 15	8 15	70
24	272½	69⅛	69⅜ 70	84⅛	101⅜	18⅝		67⅝						195¼	29s.pm	15s.pm	22 15	8 15	70
25		69⅛	69⅞ 70	84⅛	101⅜	18⅝									30s.pm	16s.pm	22 15	8 15	70

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

FORTUNE and Co. STOCK-BROKERS and GENERAL AGENTS, No. 13, Cornhill.